

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

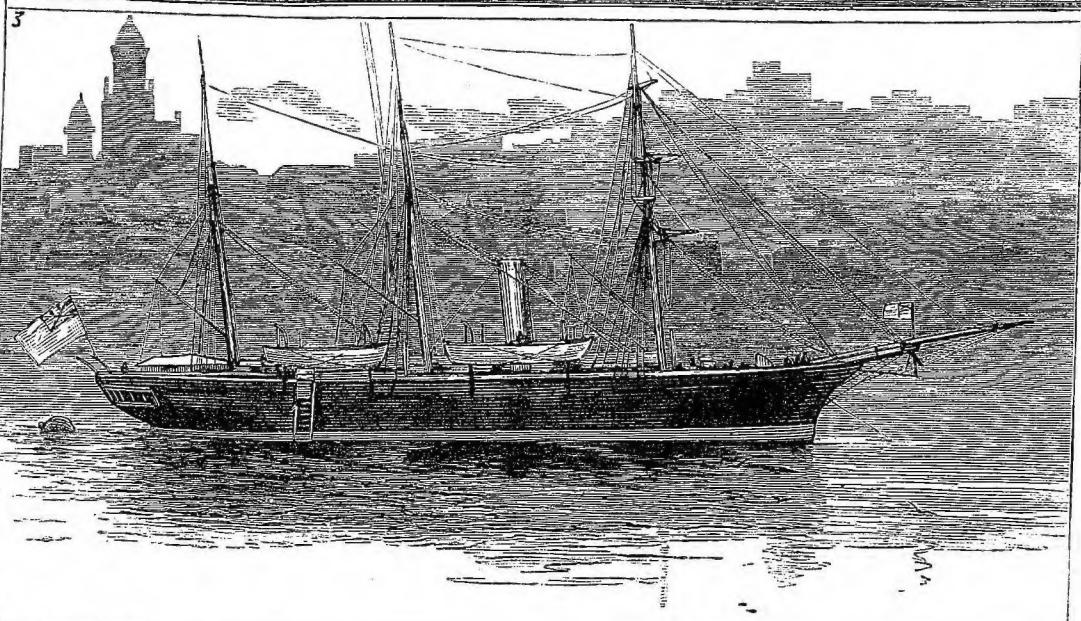
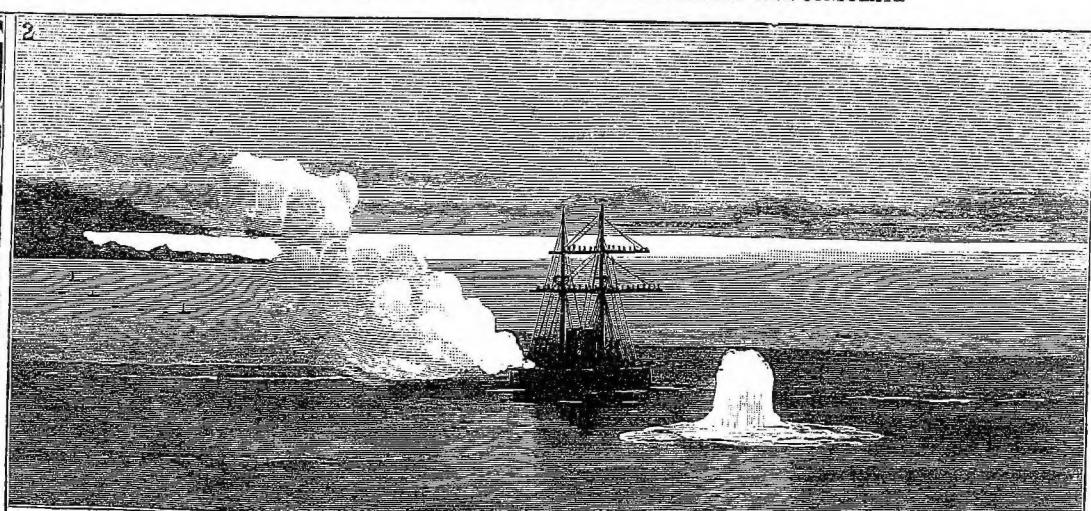
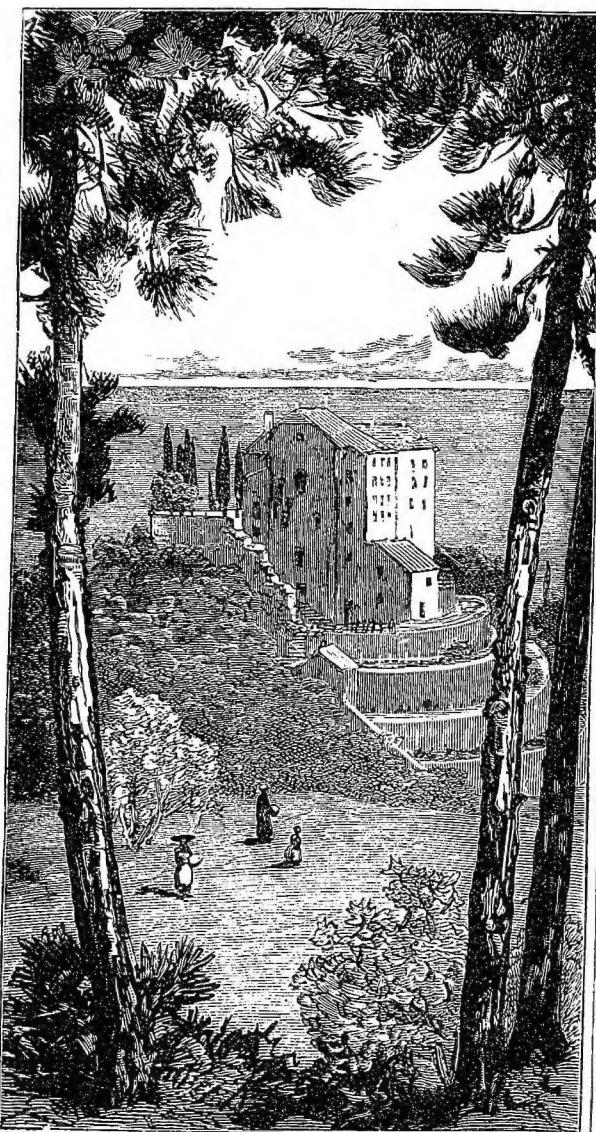
No. 647.—VOL. XXV.
Regd at General Post Office as a Newspaper.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1882

[PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny]



HER MAJESTY AND PRINCESS BEATRICE WATCHING THE GOOD FRIDAY PROCESSION FROM THE BALCONY OF THE BRITISH VICE-CONSULATE



1. The Monastery of the Annunciation.—2. H.M.S. *Inflexible* in Harbour: "A Royal Salute."—3. H.M. Gunboat *Cygnet* in the Harbour.

THE QUEEN AT MENTONE

Topics of the Week

MR. W. H. SMITH'S MOTION.—It may now be assumed that Mr. W. H. Smith's motion in favour of the establishment of peasant proprietorships in Ireland represents the deliberate policy of the Conservative party. It is difficult to foresee how the question will be dealt with by the Government. Mr. Gladstone can scarcely repudiate the principle of the motion, yet he will be naturally unwilling to admit that the time has come for thrusting aside his own measure, the beneficent results of which he predicted with so much confidence. The Conservatives will probably considerably improve their position in the country by proposing a definite scheme for the pacification of Ireland. It can at any rate no longer be said that they are mere critics of their opponents' plans, and that if they returned to power they would have no "remedy" but "force." Whether their proposals would be more successful than those of the Government nobody can say until the experiment is tried; but in the mean time serious doubts inevitably suggest themselves. Many Irish tenants are so situated that even if their holdings were given to them for nothing they would be unable to maintain their families in comfort. For the ills of this class the only effectual remedy is emigration, but unfortunately they manifest a stronger disinclination than any other class of Irishmen to cross the seas. Then it must be remembered that if the tenant farmers were satisfied we should still have to consider the grievances of the labourers, who see no reason why, if the soil of Ireland is to be redistributed, all the advantages should be conferred on their employers. Besides, is it likely that farmers belonging to the "No Rent" party would be willing to pay a fair price for their lands? They may argue that by continuing the present system of terrorism they would get rid of the landlords without compensation, or at least that they would compel the landlords to accept terms which would now be refused. Another objection is that if a bargain were concluded the State would find great difficulty in enforcing its claims in bad years, and that the peasantry would have a new motive for clamouring for Home Rule. "Let us get rid of English supremacy," they might say, "and an Irish Parliament will certainly not insist on our repaying money which the Imperial Government advanced to us for selfish reasons." There may be an adequate answer to these arguments, but no attempt has yet been made to reply to them. Perhaps Mr. Smith's most effective defence would be that the situation in Ireland is so confused that it would be impossible to suggest a policy which would not be attended by grave difficulties.

MACLEAN AND LAMSON.—The Maclean trial was meritorious for its brevity. Charges of high treason in this country are fortunately rare, and therefore there is a very natural tendency to invest the proceedings with an exceptional amount of pomp and circumstance. Such being the case, and considering the almost excessive array of legal talent assembled in Reading Court House, all the more credit is due, both to judges and counsel, for the self-restraint which they displayed, and it is to be hoped that the example thus set will serve as a precedent hereafter, when criminal trials exciting much public interest take place. Of course it must be admitted that the facts in the Maclean case lay in a nutshell. It was impossible to controvert the facts that the prisoner fired deliberately at the Queen, that there was a bullet in his weapon, and that the overt act was preceded by considerable deliberation. The only point which remained open to dispute was the condition of the prisoner's mind. The evidence adduced on this head was admitted by the prosecuting counsel to afford satisfactory proof of Maclean's insanity, and therefore it followed, as a matter of course, that he was found Not Guilty on the ground of lunacy, a verdict which involves the penalty of life-long imprisonment. Such a maudlin tenderness is shown nowadays towards murderers, that we shall probably be thought very brutal if we venture to hint that death is the most righteous penalty for these homicidal lunatics. We do not say that all lunatics should be hanged. The mother, for example, who, in an access of overpowering mania, slays the children whom she ordinarily loves and cherishes, is clearly innocent of culpable offence. But can as much be said for the Guitaues and the Macleans? And in an age like the present, when there are so many people of ill-balanced minds, bearing a sullen grudge against society in general, together with a diseased craving for notoriety, all persons of exalted position run more or less risk of assassination. We can but trust that the lenity shown to Maclean (and which probably would not have been shown had murder followed his act) will have no evil effects, and that Her Majesty during the rest of her life may be spared such terrible experiences. We have in our title coupled the name of Maclean with that of Lamson, but, except that both were murderers in intent, there is no similarity between the cases. The evidence which has thus far been put forth to prove Lamson's insanity is of the most vague and unsatisfactory character, and if such evidence is to be allowed to exculpate him, any murderer with well-to-do, zealous, and persevering friends might manage to cheat the gallows.

COERCION.—Since Mr. Forster has admitted that the coercive measures of the Government in Ireland have failed, there can be no harm in other people saying the same thing.

Never, perhaps, has a policy of coercion led to a more complete *fiasco*. The class of men whom the Government proposed to arrest are still at large, and to be regarded as a "suspect" is considered a high honour by the malcontents. Mr. Goldwin Smith expresses the opinion that the chief source of the present disorder is the maintenance of trial by jury amid conditions for which it is not adapted. If persons accused of agrarian outrage were tried by a Judicial Commission, he thinks that the ruffians who shoot landlords would soon be overcome. The difficulty, however, is, not only that juries refuse to convict, but that in the majority of cases the evidence necessary for conviction cannot be obtained; and the chances are that witnesses would be quite unwilling to tell the truth to a Judicial Commission as to a jury. Another of Mr. Goldwin Smith's proposals—that Irish constituencies which send rebellious members to Parliament should be disfranchised—is equally open to objection, since it is surely better that discontent should find open expression in Parliament than that its manifestations should be confined to secret societies. A better plan would probably be to re-enact those clauses of the Peace Preservation Act which compelled Irishmen to pay heavily in hard cash for the privilege of committing murder and of indirectly aiding and abetting murderers. If an extra police force were stationed in every district in which crime prevailed, and if the inhabitants of the district had to defray the cost, we may be sure that their desire to discourage violence would be considerably stimulated. Irishmen are fond of posing as a chivalrous and generous race, but there is nothing they dislike more than to part with money, and it would at least be worth while to try whether this characteristic might not be turned to advantage. The plan would, no doubt, cause inconvenience to the innocent as well as to the guilty, but this is one of the cases in which the means would be justified by the end.

THE SALVATION ARMY.—What with the natural proneness of human nature to self-indulgence, and the constant temptations from outside, the forces which work in favour of evil are very powerful and very continuous. This sad fact is familiar enough, yet in every age it has been found that religious persons are intolerant of any organised assaults on evil unless such assaults are conducted on methods approved by themselves. The Pharisees persecuted Christ, the Romanists persecuted the Reformers, the Church of England persecuted the Wesleyans, and now the Wesleyans show an inclination to persecute the Salvationists. Wesleyanism is now a century and a half old, it has attained quite a venerable antiquity, and consequently its adherents have become as Conservative and as jealous of prescriptive rights as were the clergy who looked on complacently when Wesley and Whitfield were mobbed. If it be true that the Salvationists reach classes of the community for whom the services and surroundings both of the Anglicans and Non-conformists are too refined and genteel, they are doing a noble work. If it be true that they have made confirmed drunkards sober, and inveterate thieves honest, they have accomplished miracles which far exceed in importance those which are alleged to have been performed at Lourdes. At the same time it would be rash to assert that their system is faultless. Their appearance is a constant provocation to riot and disorder on the part of the rough element. The Salvationists of course hold that these riots are caused by the hatred (not unmixed with fear) which persons leading self-indulgent vicious lives feel towards their stern self-denying teaching. There may be something in this, but we are inclined to think that the animosity of the rough is rather aroused by the parade of military dress and nomenclature. Our lower classes are especially intolerant of shams, and these "Generals" and "Colonels," with their ribbons and decorations, are regarded by the rough with that sort of grim humour which prompts the hurling of "arf a brick." But Mr. Booth, we presume, would say that this military parade (a different matter, be it observed, to military organisation, which might be quite unobtrusive) is absolutely necessary, or the movement would exercise no influence on the masses. At the same time we think the Salvationists ought seriously to reflect on this fact, that the good they do is greatly neutralised by the evil passions which they arouse wherever they go. And if these evil passions are excited by anything of the nature of tomfoolery in their proceedings, that tomfoolery ought to be got rid of.

CONSERVATIVES AND "THE MASSES."—It is one of the most striking signs of the age that Conservative statesmen no longer profess to disregard the movements of opinion beyond the limits of Parliament. They appeal, like their opponents, to the people, and their most effective speeches are generally those which they address to vast audiences. It would be ridiculous to pretend that they violate their principles by this change of policy. All the conditions of political life in England have been altered during the present generation, and the Conservatives would not deserve to be considered a serious party if they did not adapt their methods to existing circumstances. Liberal politicians generally assume that they alone have the power of swaying great masses of men; but it is perhaps premature to adopt this as a settled conviction. Certainly there was no lack of enthusiasm in the vast assembly before which Sir Stafford Northcote and Lord Salisbury appeared the other day at Liverpool, and popular impulses, we suppose, may be as profitably studied in Liverpool as in Birmingham. After all, why should Conservatives be

less able than their opponents to devise measures which would command the sympathies of large bodies of voters? Within certain limits they are not disinclined to changes in our institutions. In the early years of the last Ministry they gave much attention to questions relating to the welfare of the working classes, and the working classes showed themselves quite prepared to respond to their advances. Is it absolutely certain that the majority of the nation would not support—at least, for a long time to come—even those institutions which the Conservatives are resolved to defend? It is often forgotten that all Liberals are not Radicals, and that, if really fundamental changes were proposed, the Tories would find allies among a large class from whom they seem at present to be widely separated.

THE IRISH SUSPECTS.—Various rumours are being circulated concerning the untried persons who are held in custody in Ireland. It is said that the Government are at last beginning to perceive that the detention of persons whose alleged offences are purely of a political character has no deterring effect on "the village ruffians" who commit the murders and other outrages which have lately become so alarmingly numerous. The Government, therefore, it is reported, are contemplating an entire recasting of their Irish policy, and are the more inclined to adopt a new departure because the Land Act, which they fondly supposed to be their winning card, runs some risk of being trumped by the peasant proprietorship of Mr. W. H. Smith and his fellow Conservatives. Already a number of suspects have been released from prison. Mr. Parnell was let out on *parole* to attend a funeral which, curiously enough, took place before his arrival in Paris; while another *détenu* has been set at liberty unconditionally on account of the dangerous illness of his mother. Some persons are asserting that Mr. Parnell has already broken the strict letter of his engagement by not presenting himself at Kilmainham within a week of his release; but the language of the warrant which granted him temporary freedom is certainly capable of a more liberal interpretation. Meanwhile, bearing in mind how utterly the Government plan for making Ireland contented has broken down, and that men in the humiliating position now occupied by Ministers are ready to snatch at anything which seems likely to save their drowning reputation, it would not be surprising if some of the rumours current in Ireland should prove correct, and if Mr. Parnell's *parole* should either be indefinitely extended or converted into an unconditional release.

PARLIAMENTARY TIME.—The rights of private members in Parliament find many enthusiastic supporters, but they are really rights from which the public derives little advantage. Everybody knows the sort of discussion that is supposed to be appropriate to Wednesday afternoons. It is a time for a high academic discourse, which may be very philosophic, but which seldom excites the slightest popular interest, or leads to any important practical issue. On Tuesday evenings the private member is allowed to disport himself as he pleases on condition that he has sufficient talent to attract an audience. The usual result is a count-out. Yet on evenings which ought to be given to necessary business the restless private member, anxious to see his name in the newspapers, rushes forward, and prevents anything being done until the latest possible moment. Surely a better arrangement might be discovered without much difficulty. That the Government alone should have the right to initiate legislation, nobody would propose; it is well that even wild crotches should sometimes be submitted to Parliament, for unfortunately wild crotches commend themselves to a good many Englishmen from time to time, and they can nowhere be so effectually met as in the House of Commons. There can, however, be no good reason why so many hours should be placed at the disposal of private members, and so few, comparatively, at that of the Ministry. An equitable readjustment of Parliamentary time would be much more effectual for the despatch of public business than the establishment of the *Clôture* is likely to be.

SCHOOLBOYS IN CONGRESS.—The poet Coleridge once publicly thanked God (it was, we believe, during the excesses of the Revolution) that he was not a Frenchman, and certainly the English schoolboy, though many of our schools are far from being what they ought to be, may feel grateful that he is not a French schoolboy. The hours of study are inordinately long; the games are of the feeblest character, genuine muscular exercise being almost unknown; and the usher, or *maitre d'étude*, is a perpetual and detested spy upon the boys' doings. That French school-life is distasteful to boys generally is proved by the unflattering reminiscences of it given by several French writers of celebrity, and by the absence of any book in French of the character of "Tom Brown's Schooldays." It is plain, therefore, that French schoolboys as a class have grievances, and they have lately made an attempt to ventilate them practically. It is the South rather than the North which in France takes the lead in politics, and therefore one is not surprised to hear that the first "Schoolboys' Congress" consisted of representatives of Southern *Lycées*, and assembled near Toulouse. Their chief demands were that better food should be supplied; that there should be a committee of scholars to stand between the boys and the masters; that the monopoly of the *concierges* in selling sweets should be abolished; and, lastly, that modern languages should be substituted for Latin and Greek. The first and third demands

are evidently reasonable: and the second might be met by the introduction of our monitorial system, with the result that the hateful spy-usher (*pion*) would be no longer wanted. The advantage of the fourth demand is more questionable. If boys while at school could learn two modern languages well instead of acquiring a smattering of Greek and Latin, the change might be beneficial; but the chances are that with the average of boys it would only be a smattering in either case, and therefore we are old-fashioned enough to advise the retention of the so-called "classical" tongues, as being the better instruments of mental discipline.

NEXT OF KIN.—There is no surer way of extracting money from people's pockets than by appealing to their avarice. This is the secret of the success of the "confidence man," whose principle of business is the same, whether he meets you as a lucky legatee in a public-house parlour, or unfolds to you the prospectus of a wonderful Indian gold mine. The next-of-kin frauds, which are now being investigated, are evidently based on the method of the notorious Miss Furneaux, who is even now awaiting her trial. It says a good deal for the gullibility of the Midlanders that the Furneaux disclosures, which told the sorrowful tales of dupes from that part of the country, did not put them on their guard. There was, however, a simplicity about the scheme which amounts to genius, and which doubtless lulled suspicion. Genuine next-of-kin advertisements are frequent enough, and the concoctors of this dodge plainly foresaw that, if they put forth a list of rather common names, they would have an extensive *clientèle*. If the numerous persons who are thus greedy after sudden gain would observe one simple precaution, they would less frequently fall victims to the acts of the swindler. In nearly all genuine cases, when people are really entitled to lapsed dividends, &c., the parties supplying the information are quite willing to wait for remuneration until matters are finally settled. A demand for money in advance in such cases proves at least that the advertiser has little faith in his client's ultimate success.

THE ROYAL WEDDING.

PRINCE LEOPOLD,

THE GRAPHIC.

PRINTED IN COLOURS,

BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM

PINK AND GOLD.

PRICE 1s.; BY POST 2d. EXTRA



L VCEUM.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING. EVERY EVENING, at 7.45, ROMEO AND JULIET. Romeo, Mr. Irving; Juliet, Miss Ellen Terry; Nurse, Mrs. Stirling; Mr. Fernandez, Mr. Terris, Mr. Howe, &c. MORNING PERFORMANCES, Saturday, April 29, and May 6, 13, 20, and 27, at 2 o'clock. Box Office (Mr. Hurst) open 10 to 5. Seats can be booked two months in advance.

MADAME SOPHIE MENTER'S FIRST PIANOFORTE RECITAL, MONDAY, April 24, ST. JAMES'S HALL, three o'clock. Schumann's "Carnival." Selections from Scarlatti, Mendelssohn, Henselt, Schubert, Liszt, Rubinstein, and Chopin. Stalls, 10s. 6d.; Balcony, 3s.; Admission 1s. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., 84, New Bond Street; Usual Agents; and at Austin's Ticket Office, St. James's Hall.

MASKELYNE and COOKE, EGYPTIAN HALL, give their Marvelous Entertainment of Illusions and Sketches every afternoon at three and evening at eight. For further particulars see daily papers.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT. Managers, Messrs. Alfred Reed and Corney Grain.—St. George's Hall, Langham Place. "THE HEAD OF THE POLL," by Arthur Law, Music by Eaton Fanning, and a New Musical Sketch by Mr. Corney Grain, entitled "NOT AT HOME." Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight. Thursday and Saturday at Three. Admission 1s. and 2s., Stalls 3s. and 5s. No fees.

A RTHUR TOOTH and SONS' SPRING EXHIBITION of ENGLISH and CONTINENTAL PICTURES is NOW OPEN, including BASTIEN LEPAGE'S New Picture, BAS MECHE, at 5, Haymarket, opposite Her Majesty's Theatre.—Admission, One Shilling, including Catalogue.

I NSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—The FORTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION is now OPEN from 9 till 7. Admission 1s. Catalogue 6d. Gallery, 53, Pall Mall.

H. F. PHILLIPS, Sec.

SOCIETY OF LADY ARTISTS, Gallery, 48, Great Marlborough Street.—EXHIBITION NOW OPEN. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d. Will close May 6.

T HE LION AT HOME. By Rosa Bonheur. This splendid chef-d'œuvre, the latest production of this celebrated Artist. Also the complete engraved works of Rosa Bonheur. Now on Exhibition at L. H. LEFEVRE'S GALLERY, 12, King Street, St. James's, S.W. Admission One Shilling. 10 to 6.

T HE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of Pictures by Artists of the British and Foreign Schools is NOW OPEN at Thomas McLean's Gallery, 7, Haymarket.—Admission, including Catalogue, 1s.

D ORE'S GREAT WORKS, "ECCE HOMO" ("Full of Divine dignity"—*The Times*) and "THE ASCENSION," with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRETORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," and all his other great pictures at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street. Daily 10 to 6. One Shilling.

B RIGHTON.—EVERY SUNDAY.—A Cheap First Class Train from Victoria at 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s.

A Pullman Drawing Room Car is run on the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton, returning from Brighton by 8.30 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 12s., available by these Trains only.

Tickets and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square, City Office, Hays Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations. (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

L ONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1882.

TOURIST TICKETS will be issued from May 1st to the 21st October, 1882. For particulars see Time Tables and Programmes issued by the Company. Euston Station, London, 1882. G. FINDLAY, General Manager.

NOW OPEN.

THE GRAPHIC GALLERY,

150, STRAND.

TEN YEARS' HOLIDAYS IN SWITZERLAND.

A SERIES OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS FROM NATURE

BY

THE MANAGER OF THE GRAPHIC.



THE QUEEN AT MENTONE

HER MAJESTY and the Princess Beatrice have derived great benefit from their stay at Mentone, where true Queen's weather appeared to have prevailed during their stay—not even the usual equinoctial gales and rains taking place. The Queen and Princess made frequent drives to the places of interest around the town, and Her Majesty is said to have expressed herself gratified at the quiet and respectful manner in which the visitors staying in Mentone were wont to greet her as she passed through the streets in her carriage. Princess Beatrice bought many knick-knacks at the shops, where she won golden opinions from the townspeople, who pronounced her quite winning, *quand elle cause*. Amongst various places the Princess visited was the Convent of the Annunciation, situated on one of the neighbouring mountains, while the Princess also made a short trip to Nice in H.M. gun-boat *Cygne*, which is represented in Mentone harbour in one of our illustrations. Another sketch shows H.M.S. *Inflexible*, which visited Mentone during Her Majesty's stay, and which was inspected by the Princess. The sketch shows the appearance of the ship from the shore. In addition to a Royal salute being fired, the yards had been manned, various submarine mines were exploded, and torpedoes were sent off both from the bow and stern of the vessel. On Good Friday evening Her Majesty witnessed from the balcony of M. Palmaro's house—the British Vice-Consulate—the usual religious procession which portrays the burial of Christ, an image representing His body being carried in procession, followed by the priests and the more devout of the population. The Queen was accompanied by the Princess Beatrice, and expressed herself much interested in the ceremony, and pleased with her reception by the Vice-Consul, M. Palmaro. A large crowd gathered outside the house to witness Her Majesty's departure for the Château des Rosiers.

PROFESSORS AYRTON AND PERRY'S ELECTRIC RAILWAY

FROM the earliest period of the discovery that electricity could be employed to produce motion, the minds of electricians have been busy with the problem of how best to utilise so tremendous a power. With the invention during the last few years, also, of the various improved dynamo-electric machines, by which enormous quantities of the electrical current can be generated and transmitted to a distance, renewed attempts have been made to apply electricity to the working of machinery, and of railway trains in particular. In 1878 MM. Chrétien and Félix made some noteworthy and practical experiments in ploughing a field by means of electricity, and in 1879 Dr. Siemens showed in the grounds of the Berlin Exhibition a small model Electric Railway, 900 yards long. At the present time he has another Electric Railway, a mile and a half in length, working in the suburbs of Berlin. In the former the current was conveyed to the train by an insulated rail, rubbed by a metallic brush attached to the train, and returned by the ordinary rails on which the wheels ran. This current passing through an electromotor on the carriage set it in rapid rotation, and so propelled the train. In the present Berlin Railway the current is conveyed by one of the ordinary rails on which the wheels run, passing through the wheels on one side of the train to the electromotor underneath the carriage, and returning by the wheels on the other side through the other rail to the generator of electricity at the terminus of the line.

But in both these systems there will be considerable leakage of electricity from rail to rail, especially in wet weather, and consequent loss of power.

This, however, may be overcome by using the method employed by Dr. Siemens in 1881 in the Electric Tramway constructed for the Paris Electrical Exhibition, where the current was conveyed by two thick overhead insulated wires, and connection maintained between these and the moving tramcar by two flexible wires attached to the car, and which dragged along two little jockeys running on the thick overhead insulated wires. This, however, while practicable for slow travelling tramcars, would be scarcely feasible for trains intended to spin along at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and so inventors once more set their wits to work, and Professors Ayrton and Perry, the well-known electricians, have now matured, and are exhibiting in action, a plan by which numerous difficulties hitherto encountered can be surmounted. The chief feature of their railway is that instead of supplying the electricity to one very long, not very well insulated rail, they lay by the side of their railway line a well insulated cable, which conveys the main current. The rail, which is rubbed by the moving train, and which supplies it with electric energy, they subdivide into a number of sections, each fairly well insulated from its neighbour and from the ground; and they arrange that at any moment only that section which is in the immediate neighbourhood of the train is connected with the main cable; the connection being of course made automatically by the moving train. As then leakage to the earth of the strong propelling electric current can only take place from that section of the rail, which is in the immediate neighbourhood of the train, the loss of power by leakage is very much less than in the case of a single imperfectly insulated rail such as has been hitherto employed, and which being of great length, with its correspondingly large number of points of support, would offer endless points of escape to the motive currents. In one of their arrangements the sections of the line are short, and the weight of the train makes the connection between the main cable and the rubbed rail by depressing "the contact maker" it is over at the time. In another the sections are longer, and as a train enters a section, the wheels pass over levers placed in a "contact maker," and "turn on" the current by making connection between the rails in that particular section and the main cable. Thus a powerful electrical current is at once supplied to the electromotor on the engine through the wheels, and the train is propelled. Arrived at the end of the section another contact maker is passed over, the current is shut off, and turned on to the section then being entered. In this manner the leakage of electricity is reduced to a minimum, while another great advantage of the system is that each train absolutely blocks the section behind that on which it is travelling. As each contact box is passed not only is the current turned on to the section which it is entering and cut off from that which it is leaving, but it also, by a simple arrangement, prevents any current at all being supplied to the section it has left behind. Thus if any train enters it the train is stopped, not only from lack of electrical current but also by the action of a powerful brake on the engine, which comes into action directly the electrical current ceases. Thus all possible chance of

collision is avoided. When however the first train has entered a new and a third section the current is automatically restored to the rails of the first section, and the second train at once proceeds on its journey. To make the system more clear we will suppose three sections, A, B, and C. A train arrives at B at the same time as another at A. The latter is at once brought to a dead stop until its predecessor has reached C, when it is at once allowed to proceed. It should be mentioned that the engine can be reversed when necessary, and that whichever way it passes over the contact makers the line just quitted is always blocked.

Professors Ayrton and Perry also make the train itself automatically record its position on the line. Along the railway a thin insulated wire runs to the signal station, and is connected with a galvanometer, to which is attached a pointer. This is placed behind a map of the line, and as each section is entered, the shadow which it casts moves on when the train itself advances, stops when the train stops, and backs when the train backs, the mechanism being effected by the passing train putting the insulated wire in connection with the ground successively at each contact box, and by the galvanometer being so arranged that the position of its pointer indicates the place where this temporary earth connection is made. Fig. 4 shows such map, which depicts three sections, and tells us that no train is on the section Uffington to Helpston; no train on the section Walton to Peterborough; but that a train is on the section Helpston to Walton, at about one-third mile from Helpston.

Our illustration represents the working model of the railway shown by Professor Ayrton at his recent lecture at the Royal Institution. It is divided into four sections, each eleven feet long. The electricity is generated by a magneto machine (A), worked by a gas-engine (B). On the line are placed small models of a passenger carriage, say to represent an express train, and of a goods truck. C, D, E, F are current indicators, and are merely for showing that an electric current is only supplied to that section of the line on which the train is running. a, b, c, d are the contact makers at the ends of each section. One of these is shown enlarged in Fig. 2. The upright lever of this contact maker is moved and locked by the train in passing in either direction, and its depression fulfils three objects: (1) It puts the current on to the section the train is entering; (2) it unlocks the lever of the preceding contact box, and so takes off the current from the section the train is just leaving; (3) it sends a current through whichever of the electro-magnets, e, f, g, h, is in the rear of it, attracting down the armature of the electro-magnet, and so blocking the section. Fig. 1 shows the blocking electro-magnet enlarged. In actual practice, however, the contact-maker in Fig. 2 would be liable to be broken by the shock of the moving train, and is consequently replaced by the contact-maker in Fig. 3. In this two plungers are depressed in succession by the flange of the wheel passing over two long slightly curved pieces of steel, which gradually depress springs, and prevent the plungers from being damaged by the shock. The order in which these plungers are depressed has the same controlling action as the direction in which the lever of the contact-maker shown in Fig. 2 is moved by the passing train.

In conclusion we may add that when exhibited the working of the model leaves nothing to be desired. When a carriage is allowed to run on the line, it can be stopped or reversed in a moment by simply turning a handle. When also the goods truck is starting ahead of the express, the latter, although travelling at great speed, never fails to stop dead on entering the section in the rear of the more slowly moving carriage. On the goods truck, however, being shunted to a siding, shown in the illustration, the express at once runs round and round at full speed.

The employment of such an electric railway not only greatly increases the safety of travelling, but, as proved by Professor Ayrton in his lecture, also greatly diminishes the cost, for the gain arising from the absence of a locomotive-engine combined with the lightly-made permanent way, which then becomes possible, is far greater than the loss arising from the waste of power in electric transmission.

Our portraits are from photographs—Professor Ayrton by the London Stereoscopic Company, Cheapside and Regent Street; Professor Perry, by Messrs. Chancellor, of Dublin.

THE NAVAL AND SUBMARINE EXHIBITION

THE multifarious collection of mechanical and engineering appliances adapted for all kinds of uses upon and under the sea, which has been on view at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, could not fail to be interesting, and the measure of its popularity may be judged from the fact that the daily average of visitors was something over 7,000. It would be utterly futile to attempt any detailed description of the entire Exhibition within the space at our disposal, but we may say that we were chiefly struck by the utter absence of anything like order or arrangement, the various classes of exhibits being for the most part intermixed in such a fashion that made it an extremely difficult task to find any particular object, the elaborate catalogue being of little assistance, as it merely followed the consecutive numbering of the spaces, so that if one wanted to find a particular thing he must first turn to the index of exhibits, where he would find references to from two or three to twenty or thirty different pages in the body of the catalogue. It is obvious that a more simple and satisfactory plan would have been to allot a special section of the building to each class of exhibit, and to arrange the catalogues so that all reference to specimens of similar kind should appear in consecutive order, instead of being scattered about through a volume of nearly two hundred pages. Turning to our illustrations, we have first one of the many forms of fog-horns, the deafening sounds of which assailed the ears of the visitors at frequent intervals; next, Messrs. Foster and Fleuss's patent submarine and mining lamp, which, being charged with condensed oxygen gas, a methylated spirit burner and cotton wick, in combination with a piece of lime, gives an intense light, which will burn from four to six hours in complete independence of the surrounding atmosphere. It has already been practically tested both under water and in vitiated mines, where, in conjunction with the Fleuss knapsack diving apparatus, which obviates the necessity of the air-pump, it has been the means of saving several lives. No. 2 is a model of the celebrated yacht *Formosa*, made and exhibited by H. J. Pope, of the Coastguard Station, Hastings. No. 4 a contrivance invented by Mr. R. G. Sayers for preventing the sinking of ships after they have sprung a leak or been in collision, by attaching bags or balloons to the sides, and afterwards inflating them with air by means of the ship's pumps, an operation which can be effected in the short space of eighteen minutes. No. 5 is a miniature balloon or parakite, with electric lamp and set of rockets or magnesium lights attached, designed to be sent up from a ship in distress, the contrivance being held captive by an insulated wire run off a windlass on deck, and the electricity being supplied by the ship's engines in case of steam vessels, and in sailing vessels by a suitable battery. This is the invention of Mr. Arthur Shippey, of King Street, Cheapside, who is also perfecting a plan for placing specially adapted electric lamps on all the buoys around our coasts, connecting them by wires with batteries in the adjacent lighthouses. The Greek lamp, with the sponge, was found at a depth of 140 feet by a Greek sponge-fisher, and is believed to be very ancient. It is exhibited by Messrs. Siebe, Gorman, and Co., submarine and mining engineers, who also show some relics of the *Royal George* and the *Eurydice*; as well as their own diving apparatus and other contrivances. The large diving tank, in the centre of the Hall, was a very great attraction, although little could be seen through the side windows after one had struggled to obtain a position in front of them. From the small platform above, however, as well as from the galleries, a view was to be had of many interesting submarine experiments, with different kinds of diving

(Continued on page 394)



PROFESSOR W. E. AYRTON, F.R.S.



PROFESSOR JOHN PERRY, M.E.

PROFESSOR W. E. AYRTON, F.R.S.

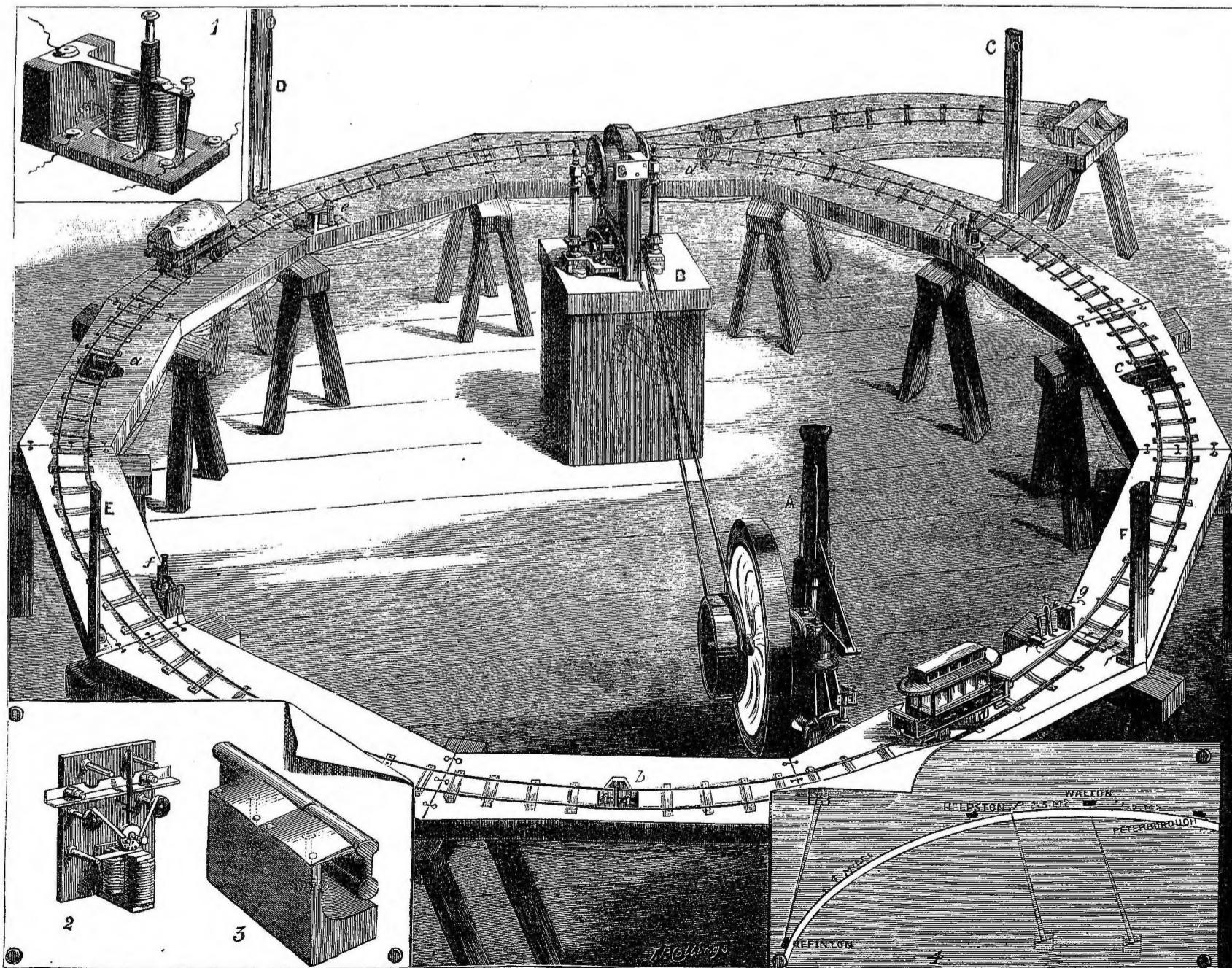
PROFESSOR W. E. AYRTON, F.R.S., who, with Professor John Perry, is the joint inventor of the electrical railway of which the illustration appears below, was educated at University College School, where he gained numerous prizes, and entering subsequently into the College gained the Andrews Exhibition in 1865 and the Andrews Scholarship in 1866. Passing his examination for his first B.A. in 1867, he in the same year came out first in the Entrance Exhibition for the Indian Government Telegraph Service. He then was sent by the Secretary of State to study electrical engineering with Professor Sir William Thomson, coming out first at the Advanced Exhibition for the Indian Government Telegraph Service, and winning the Scholarship. When in India he acted first as the Assistant Electrical Superintendent, and subsequently as the Electrical Superintendent in the Government Telegraph Department, introducing with Mr. Schwendler throughout British India a complete system of immediately determining the position of a fault in the longest telegraph line by electrically testing at one end. In 1872-3 Professor Ayrton was on special duty in England on behalf of the Indian Government Telegraph Department, and in charge of the Great Western Telegraph Manufactory in London on behalf of the engineers, Professors Sir William Thomson and Fleeming Jenkin. From the latter year until 1879 Professor Ayrton was the

Professor of Natural Philosophy and of Telegraphy at the Imperial College of Engineering, Japan, the largest English-speaking Technical University in existence. In 1879 he was appointed Professor of Applied Physics at the City and Guilds of London Technical College, Finsbury, and last year was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. Since his appointment the City and Guilds of London Institute have established at Finsbury a School of Electrical Engineering, which is attended by some hundreds of pupils from fifteen to seventy years of age, and differs from anything of the kind previously established, in that for every hour of lecture, pure and simple, each student has the right to work himself for two hours making actual electrical measurements in the laboratory. The teaching throughout is far more practical and technical than anything hitherto attempted in electrical engineering.

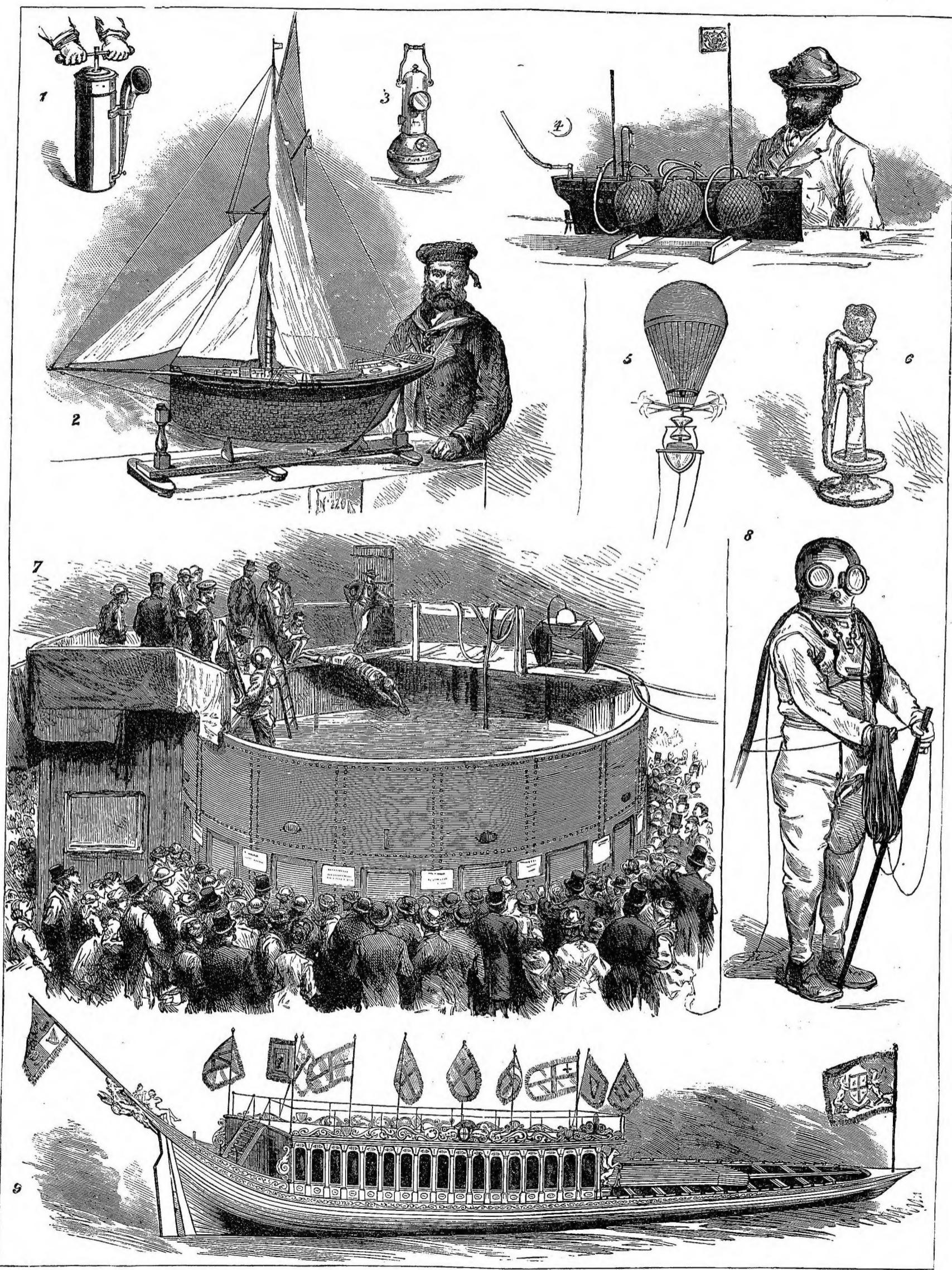
PROFESSOR JOHN PERRY

PROFESSOR JOHN PERRY, M.E., learned both the theoretical and the practical rudiments of his profession in Belfast by attending the classes of Professor James Thomson at Queen's College, and serving his apprenticeship at the Lagan Foundry. In 1870 he graduated as Bachelor of Engineering, and in that degree obtained first honours and the Gold Medal. In the same year Professor

Perry obtained a Whitworth Scholarship, and became Lecturer in Physics at Clifton College, Bristol, as well as second mathematical master. There he established a physical laboratory, the first of the kind in English Public Schools, as the workshop was the first English Public School Workshop. In 1874 he was the Honorary Assistant of Professor Sir William Thomson at the University of Glasgow, and was afterwards appointed a Secretary of the Mathematical and Physical Section of the British Association. In the following year he accepted the offer of the Joint Professorship of Engineering at the Imperial College of Engineering, Yedo, Japan, and thus had charge of all the Engineering Classes for four years, the Japanese Government regularly consulting him with regard to engineering works, and frequently deputing him to go to various parts of the country to report on harbours, bridges, roads, and river-embankments. In 1879, returning to England, Professor Perry organised the works of Messrs. Latimer Clark, Muirhead, and Co., and became the Examiner in Engineering to the City and Guilds of London Institute. Professor Perry has published numerous scientific papers, and his work on steam (Macmillan's "Huxley's Physiology" Series) has become the authorised text-book for cadets in the American Navy. Professors Ayrton and Perry are also joint authors of some fifty-six scientific papers published in the Proceedings and Transactions of the Royal Society, Physical Society, Society of Telegraph Engineers, and other Societies.



A. Gas Engine Supplying Motive Power.—B, Magneto Electric Machine.—C, D, E, F, Electric Current Indicators.—a, b, c, d, Contact Makers at the Ends of each Section.—e, f, g, h, Blocking Electro Magnets attached to each Section.—I. Blocking Electro-Magnet (Enlarged).—2. Contact Maker, as in Model.—3. Contact Maker as Required for Actual Use.—4. Map Indicator, Automatically Showing the Position of Trains on the Line.



1. Sounding the Fog-Horn.—2. Model of the Yacht *Formosa* formerly Owned by the Prince of Wales.—3. Foster and Fleuss's Submarine and Mining Lamp.—4. A Sable Exhibitor: Contrivance to Prevent the Sinking of Damaged Ships.—5. Electric Signal Balloon.—6. A Relic of the Past: Greek Bronze Lamp with Sponge Growing Upon It, Found by Divers in the Greek Archipelago.—7. The Diving Tank.—8. "Too Too Utter :" A Diver's Costume.—9. Lord Mayor's State Barge, Built 1807.

apparatus, contrivances for raising sunken vessels, and the like. The remaining sketches, "Too Too Utter," and the last Lord Mayor's State Barge, need no further explanation than that given in their titles.

AMATEUR BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

The second annual competition for the Amateur Boxing Championships of England, under the auspices of the recently-formed Amateur Boxing Association, took place on Saturday, the 15th inst., in the St. James's Great Hall, Piccadilly. There were four competitions included in the programme, which were divided into the following classes:—For feather weights, 9 st. and under; for light weights, 10 st. and under; middle weights, 11 st. 4 lb. and under; and heavy weights, any weight. "Taking the card all through," says the *Daily News*, "neither the entries nor the form shown were a patch upon last year, and, as far as sparring is concerned—with one or two exceptions—there was an utter absence of science, the majority of the competitors sacrificing everything to fighting and slogging, and not appearing to care a jot as long as their opponent for the time was knocked out as quickly and rapidly as possible."

The details are as follows: For the feather weights, there were twelve entries, and in the final T. Hill, Birmingham B.C. (the sole representative of last year's winners) beat E. Hutchings, 18th Middlesex R.V. In the first round the defence on both sides was very good, but during the second the Birmingham man woke up considerably; the final round was all in his favour.

For the light weights there were eight entries, and in the final bout A. T. Bettinson, G.G.S., beat W. Shilcock, Birmingham B.C. This was a very close and interesting buckle, both men in turn having the best of it, but Bettinson had slightly the best at the end, and was adjudged the winner, although it was admittedly a very close thing.

Slogging was the order of the day right through the middle-weight bouts, for which there were nine entries. In the final, A. H. Curnick, Clapton B.C., beat H. Windett, G.G.S. Both men were completely played out at the finish.

There were only two competitors for the heavy weights, H. T. Dearsley, St. James's A.C., beat A. Murray, Queen's Road Gymnasium. The men went at it hammer and tongs all the way through, though the winner (about whose success there was not much doubt at any time) did show a little bit of shape now and then.

Our sketches need very little description. In "Fluttered Feathers," the Umpire (who is not in the picture) is deciding the result of a round. The pugilist was introduced to the audience as "the Royal Professor" (thus written and pronounced). In "Gentle Attentions" the seconds are at work. "Hard Hit" shows the damage inflicted on one of the ring-posts.

THE BURNS MEMORIAL AT DUMFRIES

The unveiling of the Burns statue at Dumfries on the 6th inst. was made the occasion of much local rejoicing, the ceremony being performed by Lord Rosebery, who, after being presented with the freedom of the burgh at the Town Hall, was conducted to the site by a procession which included the Provost and Town Council and all the trades societies of the counties of Kirkcudbright and Dumfries. The statue, which has been erected by public subscriptions at the instance of the Town Council, is cut in Sicilian marble, and was executed at Carrara from a model designed and prepared by Mrs. D. O. Hill of Edinburgh, who copied the costume and features from the celebrated Nasmyth portrait of the poet. It is of heroic size, and stands upon a plain pedestal of dark grey granite at a height of about six feet from the ground. The site chosen is an open space in front of Greyfriars Church, near the site of the church of the Minorite Friars, where, more than 500 years ago, Robert Bruce plunged a dagger into the heart of the Red Comyn.

Of our other engravings one shows the house in which Burns lived in Nithsdale, while the farm-house of Ellisland was being built for him. In St. Michael's Church, the poet and his family often attended Divine Service, the pew in which they sat being yet preserved by Mrs. Colonel Campbell of Edinburgh, by whom it was purchased when the church was re-seated in 1869. The house in Burns's Street, where he died, adjoins the Ragged School, in the wall of which there is a niche containing a bust of the poet with an inscription placed there by the late Mr. W. Ewart, M.P. for Dumfries. The ruins of Lincluden Abbey, or "Auld College," seem more eerie and romantic since Burns described his nocturnal vision of "the stern and stalwart ghaist" of "Libertie," beside the shattered walls. Finally we have the Burns Mausoleum, which was erected by public subscription over the poet's grave some twenty years after his death. In form it resembles a Grecian temple, and the mural sculpture within, which is by an Italian artist named Turnerelli, represents the Genius of Coila finding her favourite son at the plough, and throwing over him her inspiring mantle.—Our view of the unveiling of the statue is from a sketch by Mr. Hutchinson of Edinburgh, the other engravings are from sketches by Mr. Frank Reid, of Dumfries.

"MARION FAY"

MR. TROLLOPE'S New Story, illustrated by W. Small, is continued on page 397.

A VISIT TO MEXICO, II.,

AND

WALLABY HUNTING

See page 404.

THE ARMITAGE PRIZE PICTURES

MR. E. ARMITAGE, the Royal Academician, gives two prizes, the first of 30*l.*, the second of 14*l.*, for the two best sketches made from a subject set by the Council for an historical picture. The sketches must be done in the Royal Academy Schools within three days, the subject being given out on the first of the three days. Size of canvas 18 inches by 12. The subject recently selected for competition was "Samson Bound by the Philistines" (Judges xvi. 19-21); the first prize was awarded to Maurice Greiffenhagen, 10, South Crescent, Russell Square, and the second to Joseph Lucien Davis, 33, Upper Park Road, Haverstock Hill. We engrave the two prize pictures, in order that our readers may judge of them for themselves.

Mr. Greiffenhagen began to study at the British Museum at the age of thirteen; at fifteen he was admitted as a student in the Royal Academy; at seventeen he won the premium for drawing from life. Now he has got the "Armitage," and another premium for life drawing.

Mr. Davis is the third son of the late William Davis, of Liverpool, well known as a landscape painter. He entered the Academy Schools in 1877, and has already had several original drawings engraved in this journal.

"NEIGHBOURS"

THIS picture, by Mr. W. H. Bartlett, was exhibited in the French Gallery last season, and depicts a characteristic scene of Paris student life. The two young artists, rising geniuses such as Paul Mürger so admirably describes in "Vie de Bohème" and "Buveurs d'Eau," evidently share a garret studio *au cinquième*, in one of the few streets which still remain to the Quartier Latin, now

being so rapidly "improved" off the face of modern and Haussmannised Paris. Busy with their masterpieces for the coming Salon, which are to bring them fame and wealth, they have—or rather one of them has—been attracted from his canvas to the prettier picture across the street. Doubtless she is *ma voisine*, with whom he interchanges many a greeting in the course of the day, and probably one of those industrious, light-hearted Parisian *ouvrières* on whose struggles and temptations so many *feuilleton* writers have loved to dwell, and of whom Beranger has so charmingly written in his *Jenny l'Ouvrière*, thus prettily rendered by Oxenford:—

Close to yon roof that humble window see,
Where in the Spring time some few flow'rets grow;
Among those flow'rets soon a form will be,
With flaxen hair, and cheeks with health that glow.

Jenny, the sempstress, calls that garden hers,
Jenny, on humble means content to live;
Jenny, who might be wealthy, but prefers
What God is pleased to give.

THE SEXCENTENARY OF THE SICILIAN VESPERS

ON the evening of March 30th, 1282, when the Sicilians were groaning under the yoke of Charles of Anjou, a small spark caused an explosion. A French soldier either insulted, or was supposed to insult, a bride in the presence of her friends outside the walls of Palermo; and the hatred of the people, hitherto smothered, broke out into open violence. The cry, "Death to the French!" was raised, and a massacre ensued, in which every Frenchman in the island (one ruler excepted, who had exercised his authority justly and mercifully) was put to death. In this terrible manner the yoke of the oppressor was broken, and the land was for a time delivered.

The sixth hundredth year-return of this event has recently been celebrated at Palermo. At first the French felt angry, thinking that an insult was intended, and that Italy, out of revenge for Tunisian aggrandisement, had resuscitated an ancient grievance.

These apprehensions proved unfounded. Signor Crispì, the Deputy for Palermo, showed why Sicily had never before celebrated the Sicilian Vespers. The reason was that on no previous centenary had she been free from the yoke of an oppressor. "The modern formula," continued Signor Crispì, "is, 'Each people in their own homes.' The right of conquest having ended, respect for the rights of nationality has begun." Signor Perez concluded an eloquent address by asking his audience to shout "Long live Italy, independent, free, and united! Long live Umberto, her King! Long live Garibaldi, the popular hero of the country's resurrection!"

Garibaldi, who was in Palermo, but too feeble to appear publicly, issued a somewhat incoherent, though forcible manifesto, in which he attacked the Papacy violently, but said nothing about France.

Thousands of people flocked into Palermo, not only from Sicily itself, but from all parts of the Peninsula. Boundless enthusiasm was combined with perfect order, and once more the Italians, Southerners as well as Northerners, have manifested their possession of that invaluable gift—political self-control.

It was before the Church of the Holy Spirit that the first incident of the Vespers took place in 1282, while the ringing of the bell of the Church of the Martorana summoned the citizens of Palermo to revolt. In both of these churches commemorative monuments have been placed, which were unveiled the other day amid the plaudits of thousands of spectators.

The celebration of the expulsion of the Bourbons was combined with that of the Vespers. On the 26th May, 1860, Garibaldi, addressing his Volunteers, said, "To-morrow we will enter Palermo." On the 4th inst. a triangular obelisk was unveiled on Mount Gibilrossa, near Palermo, in commemoration of this event; it was erected by public subscription, the King being a liberal subscriber. Fully fifty thousand persons were present, Garibaldi being represented by his sons, Menotti and Manlio.

The General was in too suffering a state to be present. He remained at the house of the Syndic of Palermo, the Marquis Ugo delle Favare, who at his own charge entertained the hero and his suite.

CANNES

CANNES is a well-known health-resort on that favoured strip of coast which is sheltered by mountains from the icy winds of winter and spring, and where the same mountains act like a Dutch oven in collecting and concentrating the rays of the winter sun, so cheering and reviving to the invalid. It lies a little to the westward of Mentone, and beyond Nice.

The late Lord Brougham may be regarded as the patron saint of Cannes. It was he who, as far as the English are concerned, practically discovered the place, and the inhabitants have testified their gratitude by erecting in the cemetery a massive lofty cross to his memory. The village in which he died is a plain building in the western suburb.

Among the many agreeable excursions which may be made from Cannes is that by the small steamer to the island of St. Marguerite, which is a mile and a half distant from the mainland. Here are shown the apartments which were occupied by Marshal Bazaine, and from which he contrived to escape; as also the still more interesting vaulted cell in which was confined that world-renowned personage, the Man with the Iron Mask, who afterwards died in the Paris Bastille, and whose identity has never been satisfactorily established.

The good folks of Cannes felt rather sore because Her Majesty did not pay them a visit during her stay at Mentone. The fact, however, is that for some months past Cannes has borne a somewhat dubious reputation as a health-resort, owing to the prevalence of typhoid fever. In spite of their manifold beauties, these Mediterranean coast-towns are often very offensive to English nostrils on account of their evil odours, and it is to be hoped that Cannes will take warning by what has happened, and put her drainage and water supply in good order.

ROUND THE WORLD YACHTING, XV.—PENANG

PENANG came into our possession in a rather curious manner. About a hundred years ago the daughter of the King of Kheddah married an Englishman, and this island formed part of her wedding dower. With the King's consent her husband named it Prince of Wales Island, and eventually it was handed over to the East India Company. It is a lovely place, a tropical Paradise, and is a favourite resort for overdone merchants from Calcutta, and other parts of India.

"At Penang," says Mr. C. E. Fripp, our artist on board the *Ceylon*, "we stayed two days. On the first we visited a Hindoo Temple, which was the scene of a feast, the *ménú* consisting of huge quantities of rice, curry, and other condiments, five in all, which were piled on bits of plantain leaves before the feasters on the ground. The guests looked hungry and lean, and the voracity with which they ate justified their looks. Chinese coolies were employed to remove the used plantain leaves, which was all the devotees left behind them. At the foot of Flagstaff Hill, in a most charming sylvan spot, there is a beautiful waterfall near which a small temple is picturesquely situated. On the following day three of us went for a pull up the Prys River, on the mainland. Here we saw Malays fishing with casting nets close to the mangrove banks, and also their villages, built upon piles over the water."

NOTE.—In our issue of the 25th of March we omitted to state that the portrait sketch of Prince Bismarck by Herr von Werner was taken from one of the series of portraits entitled "The Berlin Congress," published by Paul Bette of Berlin.



THE CONSERVATIVE CAMPAIGN IN LANCASHIRE, the opening of which we noticed last week, was continued on the Thursday, when Lord Salisbury, speaking at the working men's meeting, defended the House of Lords as a necessary institution to secure that nothing should be done without the will of the people generally being first thoroughly ascertained. Without it there would be no check to the arbitrary action of the House of Commons, and the country would be continually thrown into the turmoil of a general election. Sir Stafford Northcote said that the meeting itself was a strong proof that the conservative sympathies of the working man were not a fiction. On the following day Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote received addresses from the members of the Junior Conservative Club. In replying, Lord Salisbury said that they were entering on a new, great, and solemn issue, whether as men and nations they should bow before a supernatural authority or not, and it was a bare matter of fact, that those who challenged that authority turned for counsel and support in political matters to the Liberal party. There was to be seen a disposition to press forward equality at the expense of liberty, and this they must resist. Those who were young would find when they reached maturity that on them would devolve the task of defending those individual liberties for which constitutional safeguards ought to exist. Sir Stafford Northcote said, that every month added to the hopes of the Conservatives, in whose favour there was a political revival in all parts of the kingdom. He hoped they would continue to emulate the late Lord Beaconsfield, whounder all circumstances never lost courage, nor faith in his countrymen.

POLITICAL AMENITIES.—Mr. W. Hardman, Chairman of the Surrey Quarter Sessions, having at a recent meeting spoken of Mr. Gladstone as "one of the most inveterate humbugs that now live," a Mr. Summer, of East Moulsey, has written to the Lord Chancellor asking that this person may be admonished, or removed from the Bench. Lord Selborne, in his reply, says, that though such attacks are unbecoming, he does not consider that they should be regarded as sufficient cause for removal from the magistracy, for if he were to well stop short of doing the same with the leaders of his party in both Houses of Parliament, upon whose examples he has but a little improved.

THE EARL OF BEACONSFIELD died a year ago, and the anniversary of the event was marked by a general wearing of "Beaconsfield bouquets" (of primroses) by his admirers in London and other parts of the country; whilst at Hughenden the various Memorials placed in the parish church by the Queen, Lord Rowton, Sir N. de Rothschild, the Undergraduates of Oxford, and by public subscription, was solemnly dedicated, the service being attended by a large and sympathetic congregation.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND exhibits little or no improvement, fresh outrages and offences being reported from all parts of the country. At Kilteely, county Limerick, a bailiff named Roach has been found dead on the road, with nineteen bullet wounds in his body, and at Ballinaveragh two young ladies have been stopped while out driving by a gang of cowardly ruffians who threatened to kill them, and fired several shots, though happily without effect, and ultimately made off; whilst from other places come accounts of violent and cowardly assaults, incendiarism, cattle mutilation, and the like. A wholesale eviction is going on at Lord Cloncurry's estates at Murroe, county Limerick, as many as fifty-seven families (about 400 people) being turned out of their farms and holdings. It is stated that no fewer than 250 "suspects" have been set at liberty within the last fortnight, amongst them being Mr. W. O'Brien, the editor of the *United Ireland*, which paper is now allowed to be sold without let or hindrance on the part of the police. Mr. Parnell has not yet returned to Kilmalham, but is expected there next Monday. Doubts have been thrown by the *Law Journal* on the legality of putting him again under restraint without a fresh warrant, but it may be taken for granted that these difficulties will soon be disposed of, if the Government so desire. On Tuesday a rumour got afloat that he had been assassinated "somewhere between London and Kilmalham," but it was entirely unfounded, and indeed little credence was given to it even at the time. According to the *Central News* the four American suspects now confined at Kilmalham have been offered their freedom provided they leave the country, a condition with which they refuse to comply; and the American Minister, Mr. Lowell, has now demanded that they be at once released or brought to trial.—Something like a mutiny is stated to have occurred at Naas Gaol the other day; the suspects refusing to enter their cells, as a number of newly-arrived prisoners were reported to have brought fever with them. Their resistance was so obstinate that the gaolers had to call in the military.—Mr. W. B. Smythe, writing in correction of some of our statements last week, says that only one of the assassins of Mrs. Smythe was seen by the coachman, and that he himself has not been frequently threatened.

RADICALS, OLD AND NEW.—Mr. T. Cowen, M.P., having been invited to attend a Hyde Park meeting of "genuine Radicals" to thank the Government for the release of Mr. Parnell, and to ask for the discharge of all the Irish "suspects," writes declining, on the ground that he has no time and little taste for such work; and goes on to compare the old English Radicals who "went to the root of things and fought for principle irrespective of faction" with latter-day Radicals, whom he condemns as "thorough-paced partisans and illiberal and intolerant men."

MR. BRADLAUGH, speaking at Hanley, on Saturday, said that the threat to make him bankrupt had had a good effect. He had received from Philadelphia an invitation to go over in the autumn and deliver a course of lectures, with the offer of an immediate advance of 2,000*l.* If there was a prospect of legislation allowing affirmation he would wait, but if not he would take his seat despite the majority against him.—The National Reform Union has issued a circular to the Liberal Associations and Clubs throughout the kingdom, calling upon them to protest energetically against the wrong done to the constituency of Northampton by the unjust and unconstitutional deprivation of their right to a free choice of their representative.

POLICE PROTECTION FOR THE PREMIER.—At a meeting of Flintshire ratepayers held on Saturday a resolution was passed repudiating the protest recently made by the magistrates against the county being charged with the cost of providing police protection for Mr. Gladstone when at Hawarden.

THE TOWNSFOLK OF GLOUCESTER have held a meeting to protest against the undue and needless severity of the proposed punishment of the borough by total disfranchisement, and have adopted a petition to the Government, in which they contend that they ought not to be more harshly dealt with than other offending boroughs.

THE EASTER BANQUET at the Mansion House, postponed from last week, was given on Monday last. Prince Ghika, the Roumanian Minister, and the Chinese Chargé d'Affaires, the respective representatives of the youngest and one of the most ancient Governments, were called upon to respond for The Ministers of Foreign Countries; whilst General Sir Linton Simmons and Sir J. D. Hay responded for the Army and Navy, and Lord Burleigh for the Volunteers.

LADY GUARDIANS OF THE POOR are already growing in favour with some at least of the Metropolitan parishes. Lambeth has returned three, and St. Pancras a like number, whilst Islington, Holborn, and Paddington have each chosen one lady member.

ELECTION NEWS.—Mr. Edward Sheil, a son of the late General Sir Justin Sheil, K.C.B., has been returned as member for the county of Meath in the place of Michael Davitt.

POST OFFICE LIFE ASSURANCE, unlike the Post Office Savings Bank, seems to have been a decided failure, and certain modifications of the scheme are recommended by the Select Committee in their report just issued. Amongst others a large increase of the number of offices; alterations of the limits of age, and of the amounts for which policies may be obtained; and the abolition of all unnecessary preliminary formalities.

EMIGRATION FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.—The Lord Mayor has announced his readiness to receive subscriptions in aid of the scheme for aiding the poor of London to emigrate to Canada, for which it is estimated about 7,000/- will be required, a special grant of 1,000/- having been made by the Government of the Dominion. The Lord Mayor thinks that ultimately the scheme might become self-supporting by the pecuniary aid sent by emigrants to their friends at home.

THE DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL SICK FUND.—The members of this Association held their annual meeting on Tuesday at the Strand Theatre, under the Presidency of Mr. H. Betty, who detailed the work accomplished by the Committee during the past year; and announced that on Monday next a public meeting in aid of the fund would be held at the Mansion House, presided over by the Lord Mayor, and attended by most of the leading actresses and actors in London.

BREAD-MAKING will probably be more extensively attempted at home, at all events for a time, in consequence of the unsavoury revelations contained in Mr. Lakeman's recently published report, according to which too many of the bakeries of London are made to serve as stables for horses and roosting-places for fowls, besides being overrun with insects generated by the heat, and impregnated by foul air from very imperfect drainage.

FATAL COLLIERY EXPLOSIONS.—On Tuesday an explosion occurred in the Black Horse Colliery, Tudehoe, near Durham, which resulted in the loss of thirty-seven lives and serious injury to a number of other miners; and next day another disaster of a like kind took place in the West Stanley Colliery a few miles off, thirteen lives being sacrificed.

A VERY SERIOUS RIOT is reported from Camborne, a mining village in West Cornwall. It appears that some Irish labourers who have recently settled in the district have excited much popular indignation by committing a succession of violent and unprovoked assaults. On Tuesday two of these were convicted by the magistrates, and sentenced to two months' and six weeks' imprisonment respectively. An excited mob collected outside the Court, and, after maltreating one of the witnesses for the defence, proceeded to wreck the Irish quarter of the town, where they beat every Irishman that came in their way, smashed the doors and windows of the Roman Catholic Church, as well as the altar, the sacred figures, the organ, and the pews, and afterwards attacked the residence of Major Pike, a Roman Catholic gentleman, to whom they did immense damage. The riot increased as the night came on, and at 10 P.M. the town was completely in the hands of the mob, the local police only seven in number being utterly powerless to quell the disturbance; but next day they were reinforced by eighty-three men from Bodmin, and a like number of special constables being sworn in, order was gradually restored.

THE WINDSOR CAVALRY BARRACKS have been threatened with destruction by an anonymous letter-writer, who signs himself "One of the Brotherhood." Colonel Evans, of the 2nd Life Guards, the regiment now stationed, thinks that it is merely an idle attempt to create a scare, but like a prudent soldier he has posted extra sentries to guard against a possible surprise.

OBITUARY.—Amongst the deaths announced this week are those of Mr. Charles Robert Darwin, F.R.S., and Sir Henry Cole, K.C.B., late Director of South Kensington Museum and Inspector-General of the Science and Art Department. They were each seventy-four years of age.



THE HOUSE of Commons resumed its work on Monday after the Easter Recess without notably displaying any of that enthusiasm with which a patriotic body naturally regards opportunities of serving the State. The Easter Recess had proved to be longer than was at one time anticipated. But it is never so long that there are not some members who take the liberty of extending it. Thus it was on Monday, when many vacant seats gave the Chamber a deserted appearance. commendable efforts were made on both the front Benches to set an example to private members. Both Ministers and ex-Ministers mustered fairly. Even Lord Hartington was only half an hour late. Most of the right hon. gentlemen had put off their return till the last moment. Sir Charles Dilke, crossing over by a steamer that left Boulogne at midday, was just in time to give one of his model answers to a question addressed to him on the paper. Had he travelled a day later, instead of being more or less comfortably seated in the House of Commons, he would have been forlornly anchored off the French coast, or been wearisomely towed by a tug into Folkestone harbour. But Sir Charles had the good luck not to be caught in the disabled steamer. He started for London on Sunday morning, and timed himself to reach the House of Commons at half-past four on Monday afternoon; and just did it.

Mr. Gladstone, having a less distance to travel, was less fortunate. He had reckoned on the period of grace now regularly extended to him in the matter of questions. Formerly the Prime Minister was at the mercy of chance, and might be peppered with questions at the beginning of the list, in the middle, and towards the end. If he chanced to come early in the list he must needs be in his place promptly, at half-past four, and sit out the catechism which Land Leaguers daily prepare for Ministers. This Session an official arrangement has been made by which all the questions addressed to the Premier come at the end of the list. This has often secured Mr. Gladstone a much-valued half hour of leisure. On Monday he took only ten minutes, but found it a minute too long. There were only fourteen questions on the paper, several of them were not put, and the Premier, entering at twenty minutes to five, found that Question time was over, and that the House was already in Committee.

The first order of the day was the Army Bill, and it was immediately fastened upon by the Land Leaguers. The versatility of this remarkable body of men was proved afresh by the ingenuity with which they brought forward amendments. One moved by Mr. Sexton was of a kind calculated to make them highly popular with an important class of the Irish public. The Army Bill provides that in certain cases the military authorities may engage cars for the conveyance of troops. Mr. Sexton wanted to drive a bargain on behalf of the Irish car proprietor, and desired to have it stipulated that when cars were so engaged the proprietor should have 1/- a day, and the driver not less than 5s. Moreover, he

insisted that the horse should not be driven a longer distance than eight miles out and eight miles home, and finally that the pace should not exceed six miles an hour. On these terms it might well be imagined that, in spite of patriotic prejudices, there would be brisk competition for Government service. But what made this interposition of the Land Leaguers the more striking was the specific ground on which they urged their case. They didn't speak on behalf of the car proprietors or the drivers. It was the horses, the poor dumb animals, for whom Mr. Biggar pleaded, over whose case Mr. Healy dropped a Parliamentary tear, and in whose interests Mr. Sexton waxed eloquent. Hon. members who, when reports have reached the House of the cruel and cowardly maiming of cattle belonging to Irish farmers who have paid their rent, have sat listening for indignant protest and condemnation from the leaders of the Land League Party, heard with amazement these kindly sentiments, and began to think that after all they might have done Mr. Biggar and Mr. Healy injustice.

The absence of some Irish members who really have business of their own to attend to threw a gloom over the efforts of the more active portion of the body whose means of livelihood is found in politics, and who attend to them accordingly. They managed to keep what is a purely formal annual Bill in Committee for two hours; whereafter Mr. Gorst took up the ball and kept it rolling through the dinner hour. Every night that passes supplies fresh proof of the need of the reform of Parliamentary Procedure. Monday's arrangements, more especially when combined with Tuesday's catastrophe, were more than usually striking. On Monday the House met to consider business of the gravest importance. Owing to obstruction Mr. Childers' statement on introducing the Army Estimates had been made after midnight, and, of course, in circumstances which precluded discussion. It was absolutely necessary to take the vote on that day, and this was done on the understanding that the general discussion of Army Management should take place last Monday. But the rules as they now stand place the Government absolutely at the mercy of private members. Save for the fact that some had not found it personally convenient to attend on Monday the discussion on the Army Estimates might have been postponed at their will. As it was Mr. Gorst, with his discussion on the imprisonment of Cetewayo, and Mr. Dixon Hartland bringing forward the intrinsically important, but certainly not cognate subject of Fires in Theatres, managed to carry the sitting on till ten o'clock, when the colonels deployed in a line, advanced, and took possession of an otherwise almost empty House. Then they went through the farce of discussing the Army Policy as a preliminary to voting a trifling sum of money.

When after this spectacle the House was counted out on Tuesday, there was naturally much indignant comment, and the incongruity of a House choked with business on one night and counted out on another was descended on with much force. It does not require a column to point out the simple reason for this. Private members desiring to bring forward their crotchetts on Tuesdays or Wednesdays (these being their especial days) must needs take their chance at the ballot box. With fifty or sixty balloting for a good place the chance of an individual is remote. But on Mondays and Thursdays, should Supply be the first order of the day, they can raise any question under the sun, from patent medicines to Punch and Judy shows, and can without let or hindrance interpose, whilst the business of the nation is either thrown aside or scrambled through between one and four in the morning. This is one of the almost incredible conditions of Parliamentary Procedure which is provided against in the New Rules. Only as yet we are a long way off passing the New Rules.

Tuesday night might for all practical purposes have been presented to the members as a holiday. From time to time it is clear to the eye of experienced members that particular sittings are predestined to conclude with a count-out. These prognostications are occasionally defeated by accident. But on Tuesday there was absolutely nothing to keep the House past the dinner hour. Sir Henry Wolff had the first place with the disclosure about the alleged mission of Mr. Errington to Rome. Through the medium of question and answer this has frequently been before the House, and no further interest attached to it. It did not last long, and when Sir Joseph M'Kenna rose with a speech that threatened to be as long as a Budget oration, the inevitable count was achieved.

On Wednesday practical business was really debated. Mr. Leahy, after debate and division, carried the second reading of a Bill providing for the triennial election by ballot of Poor Law Guardians in Ireland. Mr. Ashton Dilke moved the second reading of a Bill providing for payment out of the rates of the Expenses of Returning Officers at Parliamentary Elections. This received the support of the Government, in spite of which, after a division, it was carried only by eighty-seven votes against eighty-five.

ASSOCIATED HOMES FOR WORKING PEOPLE.—A report on the Home Life of Shop Assistants, which has recently been made to the Home Secretary, contains some very gratifying information. It seems that no fewer than twenty-five of the leading millinery and drapery firms of the West End have taken sufficient interest in the welfare of their employees to make ample and admirable provision for their comfort after the toil of the day. Inspector Whymper can express nothing but approval of what he has seen. Good food, well cooked and plentiful in quantity, is provided, and the sleeping accommodation is satisfactory; whilst at more than one establishment there are one or more large general sitting-rooms well supplied with books, newspapers, and other means of amusement, including a piano. The fortunate young men and women who enjoy these advantages are however very few as compared with the mass of shopmen and women, to say nothing of mechanics and factory hands, who out of business hours are left entirely to their own resources, and although a number of Homes for "respectable women" have been established, they are not by any means full, respectable young women very naturally entertaining a strong repugnance to being constantly lectured and supervised as though they were inmates of a reformatory. The notion of Associated Homes is a very excellent one, and one which we believe would be capable of immense development if worked on a common-sense commercial basis by the Workmen's Dwellings Associations, and others. At present the great bulk of the working classes, male and female, married and single, have nowhere to spend their leisure time, except in their homes (not too attractive as a rule), or at public-houses, or places of amusement. The result is seen in the drinking, dissolute, and profitless lives which many of them lead. What is needed is the establishment of a number of buildings, each of which should afford the double advantage of a home and a club for, say, forty or fifty, or from that to a hundred families. Each of these should of course contain suites of private rooms for individual or family occupation, but also one large apartment at least, well lighted and furnished with pictures, books, newspapers, a piano, &c., for the general use of all the inmates irrespective of sex; another as a sort of general nursery and play-room for the children; and a third as a general kitchen, from which cooked food, tea, coffee, and other refreshments could be supplied at a much cheaper rate than they can possibly be obtained under the present wasteful and extravagant system of separate purchase and preparation. This is the mere outline of a scheme which, we believe, would pay as well as do much to elevate and humanise the working classes; but, in order that it should succeed, there must be no officious "patronage," and no attempt at interference with individual tastes and opinions in social, political, or religious matters; the only "regulations" being such as would be manifestly for the benefit of the little community itself.



ENGLISH HERRINGS are to be introduced into Australian waters, under the management of the Victorian Acclimatisation Society.

PET POODLES IN PARIS now wear tiny gold or silver bracelets on their fore legs just above the tuft of hair ornamenting the paws.

M. VICTOR HUGO'S LONG-UNPUBLISHED PLAY, "TORQUE-MADA," will appear in Paris next month. It is a three-act drama, with a prologue, *In Pace*.

"LENTEN CORRESPONDENCE CARDS" have been used by pious Transatlantic ladies during the late penitential season. The cards are ornamented in the corner by a butterfly—the emblem of the soul.

A CLOCK ILLUSTRATING PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S ASSASSINATION has been constructed by an industrious Transatlantic jeweller. The whole scene is faithfully portrayed in miniature, the wooden automaton being two inches high.

A WYCLIF SOCIETY has been formed to publish the works of the early Reformer, at present buried in manuscript. As 1884 will be the 500th anniversary of Wyclif's death, the Society will attempt to give all his genuine works to the world through the press.

THE NEWLY-FORMED WELSH ACADEMY OF ARTS has been taken under the Queen's patronage, and will be styled the Royal Cambrian Academy. A large number of members have been enrolled, and the inaugorative display this summer is expected to be very good.

M. GAMBETTA'S MARRIAGE was lately circumstantially described by the Paris *Figaro*, which is famous for similar "sells," and the incident was accordingly firmly believed in by many people, and fully reported by many credulous journals. Poor M. Gambetta was widely congratulated on the happy event, and the young Radicals of his native town Cahors met to decide on a wedding present, and despatched to the statesman's country house at Ville d'Avray a number of red and white bouquets to M. and Mme. Gambetta, with several congratulatory odes to the happy bride.

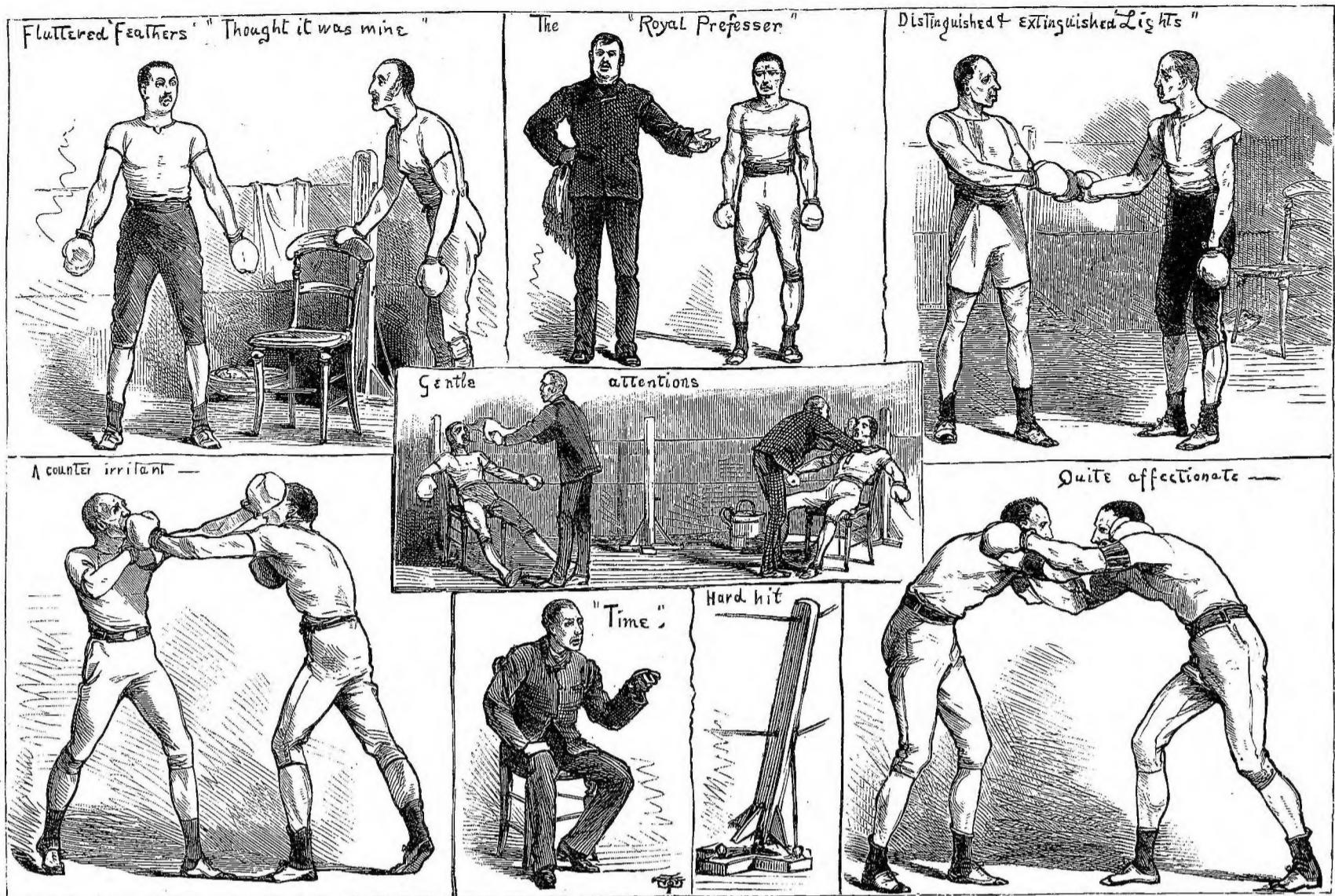
ROYAL WINDSOR TAPESTRY MANUFACTORY.—Mr. Herbert A. Bone requests us to state that the series of tapestries illustrating the "Idylls of the King" (referred to by us in a recent paragraph) were designed throughout by himself alone. Mr. Bone also desires to add that he is partly indebted to Mr. H. Henry, the founder and director of the works, for the many valuable suggestions received from him whilst engaged on the commission. To Mr. Henry, in conjunction with H.R.H. the Duke of Albany, belongs the credit of having founded and established the works.

A CURIOUS FISH MORTALITY IN THE ATLANTIC has been noted recently. Vessels crossing the Gulf Stream have met with an area extending over fifteen to seventeen miles in which dead fish were floating in large quantities, the fish when eaten resembling cod, and being palatable. According to the American Professor Baird, the fish belong to a remarkable new species discovered a few years ago, which are found for 1,000 miles along the west side of the Gulf Stream in water varying from 40° to 50° Fahr. They are edible, and when full grown vary from 50 lbs. to 60 lbs. As they show no sign of disease, it is thought that the fish must either have been destroyed by a submarine earthquake, or by an unusual accession of cold.

THE FRENCH SOCIETY OF ANIMAL PAINTERS have opened their first exhibition in Paris, and the collection is stated to include some excellent works. Art circles are looking forward, on May 1st, not only to the beginning of the regular Salon—whose Jury, by-the-way, have admitted over 100 pictures more than the 2,500 fixed as the limit by the Committee—but to the Salon of Decorative Art, where the paintings alone will fill six rooms, irrespective of the other branches of the Exhibition. The manufactures of the State will be largely represented. M. Baudry, the painter of the Grand Opéra, will contribute a splendid collection of his works, and another interesting exhibit will be M. Hébert's design for the mosaic ornamentation of the Panthéon dome.

LONDON MORTALITY continues slightly below the average, and the deaths during the last two weeks have numbered respectively 1,596 and 1,727, being 208 and 5 below the usual return; while the death-rate first declined to 21·4 per 1,000, and last week rose again to 23·1 per 1,000. The deaths included 168 and 155 from whooping-cough (respectively an increase of 9 and a decrease of 13), 51 and 49 from measles, 20 and 22 from enteric fever (a decline of 6 and rise of 2), 20 and 23 from scarlet fever, 21 and 28 from diphtheria, 14 and 8 from small-pox, and 9 and 9 from diarrhoea. There were respectively 333 and 392 fatal cases of diseases of the respiratory organs (a decrease of 65 and an increase of 59, but being 154 and 47 below the average); while different forms of violence last week caused 64 deaths, of which 54 were the result of negligence or accident and 7 suicides. Last week the mean temperature was 47·6 deg. (0·4 deg. above the average).

A SINGULAR INDIAN CEREMONY recently took place at Boston, where a deputation of Zufii chiefs from New Mexico came to renew their stock of sea-water, which they use in religious ceremonies. A young American ethnologist has been living among the Zufii for some years, and has now been made one of the tribe, the last ceremony of introduction into the religious order of Ka Ka being promised him on condition that he should conduct the chiefs to the sea, which Zufii tradition regards as the habitation of their deities, requiring that a few drops of sea-water should be poured out yearly as a libation to the gods in order to procure good crops. As the ceremony of receiving the sea-water might have been interfered with by the crowd, the Indians were taken to a small island belonging to the City Government, employing themselves during their journey in the steamer in chanting and scattering over the water a consecrated meal composed of pounded shells, sand, and cornflour. Arrived at the shore, the chiefs stood praying at the edge of the water, believing that as the tide rose the waters were coming to them to be taken up, showing the friendly disposition of the gods. Then they retreated to dry land, where they placed a platter containing "prayer-sticks"—short sticks supporting bunches of feathers, into which each chief breathed tobacco smoke from curious cane cigarettes, this being the mode of committing to the sticks the prayers of the faithful to be borne to the gods. The sticks were then dipped into the waves, and finally thrown into the water with more of the consecrated meal, and the principal chief solemnly waved to the four quarters of heaven the gourd in which the last supply of sea-water had been brought 200 years ago, and filled it. Two vases were also filled, and the Indians formed a procession to a tent, the rear guard making a buzzing noise by whirling sticks, tied to the end of thongs, in order to signify to the gods that the ceremony was over. At the tent the chiefs stood in a row facing the west, scattered more meal, and sang a final chant. Afterwards the American was duly initiated into the final secrets of the tribe, his head being sprinkled with sand and water, a libation of sea-water being poured out to the gods, and the new Zufii embracing all his brethren—"an extraordinary scene," says the *American Architect*, "where, in the presence of 100 curious people, within sight of the great city of Boston, a young, highly-educated, and delicately-trained man of science, covered with the silver ornaments, the war-paint, and the mystic feathers of a savage chief, listened, in the embrace of his savage brethren, to the first words of the secret ritual which he had dared so much and sacrificed so much to learn."



THE AMATEUR BOXING ASSOCIATION COMPETITION AT ST. JAMES'S HALL



1. The House in which Burns First Lived in Nithsdale.—2. Unveiling the Statue.—3. St. Michael's Church.—4. House where Burns Died, July 21, 1796.—5. Lincluden Abbey.—6. The Burns Mausoleum.

THE INAUGURATION OF THE BURNS MEMORIAL AT DUMFRIES



DRAWN BY WILLIAM SMALL

"A direct and premeditated falsehood on the part of them all!" said Lady Kingsbury, standing over her husband.

MARION FAY: A Novel

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE,

AUTHOR OF "FRAMELY PARSONAGE," "ORLEY FARM," "THE SMALL HOUSE AT ALLINGTON," "THE WAY WE LIVE NOW," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XLIV.

"I WILL COME BACK AS I WENT"

WHILE Lord Hampstead's party were at Gorse Hall, some weeks before poor Walker's accident, there came a letter from George Roden to Lady Frances, and she, when she reached Hendon Hall, found a second. Both these letters, or parts of them, shall be here given, as they will tell all that need be added to what is already known of the story of the man, and will explain to the reader the cause and manner of action which he adopted.

"ROME, 30th January, 18—

"DEAREST FANNY,—
"I wonder whether it will seem as odd to you to receive a letter from me written at Rome as it is to me to write it. Our letters hitherto have been very few in number, and have only declared that in spite of obstacles we shall always love each other. I have never before had anything in truth to tell you; but now I have so much that I do not know how to begin or how to go on with it. But it must be written, as there is much that will interest you as my dearest friend, and much also that will concern yourself should you ever become my wife. It may be that a point will arise as to which you and your friends—your father, for instance, and your brother,—will feel yourselves entitled to have a voice in deciding. It may be quite possible that your judgment, or at any rate, that of your friends, may differ from my own. Should it be so I cannot say that I shall be prepared to yield; but I will enable you to submit the case to them with all fairness."

"I have told you more than once how little I have known of my own family,—that I have known indeed nothing. My mother has seemed to me to be perversely determined not to tell me all that which I will acknowledge I have thought that I ought to know. But with equal perversity I have refrained from asking questions on a subject of which I think I should have been told everything without questioning. And I am a man not curious by nature as to the past. I am more anxious as to what I may do myself than as to what others of my family may have done before me."

"When, however, my mother asked me to go with her to Italy it was manifest that her journey had reference to her former life. I knew from circumstances which could not be hidden from me, —from her knowledge, for instance, of Italian, and from some relics which remained to her of her former life,—that she had lived for some period in this country. As my place of birth had never been mentioned to me I could not but guess that I had been born in Italy, and when I found that I was going there I felt certain that I

must learn some portion of the story of which I had been kept in ignorance. Now I have learnt it all as far as my poor mother knows it herself; and as it will concern you to know it too, I must endeavour to explain to you all the details. Dearest Fanny, I do trust that when you have heard them you will think neither worse of me on that account,—nor better. It is as to the latter that I am really in fear. I wish to believe that no chance attribute could make me stand higher in your esteem than I have come to stand already by own personal character."

Then he told her,—not, perhaps, quite so fully as the reader has heard it told in the last chapter,—the story of his mother's marriage and of his own birth. Before they had reached Rome, where the Duca di Crinola at present lived, and where he was at present a member of the Italian Cabinet, the mother had told her son all that she knew, having throughout the telling of the story unconsciously manifested to him her own desire to remain in obscurity, and to bear the name which had been hers for five-and-twenty years; but at the same time so to manage that he should return to England bearing the title to which by his birth she believed him to be entitled. When in discussing this he explained to her that it would be still necessary for him to earn his bread as a clerk in the Post Office in spite of his high-sounding nobility, and explained to her the absurdity of his sitting in Mr. Jerningham's room at the desk with young Crocker, and calling himself at the same time the Duca di Crinola, she in her arguments exhibited a weakness which he had hardly expected from her. She spoke vaguely, but with an assurance of personal hope, of Lady Frances, of Lord Hampstead, of the Marquis of Kingsbury, and of Lord Persifrage,—as though by the means of these noble personages the Duca di Crinola might be able to live in idleness. Of all this Roden could say nothing in this first letter to Lady Francis. But it was to this that he alluded when he hoped that she would not think better of him because of the news which he sent her.

"At present," he wrote, continuing his letter after the telling of the story, "we are staying with my uncle, as I presume I am entitled to call him. He is very gracious, as also are his wife and the young ladies who are my cousins; but I think that he is as anxious as I am that there should be no acknowledged branch of the family senior to his own. He is Duca di Crinola to all Italy, and will remain so whether I assume the title or not. Were I to take the name, and to remain in Italy,—which is altogether impossible,—I should be nobody. He who has made for himself a great position, and apparently has ample means, would not in truth be affected. But I am sure that he would not wish it. He is actuated by a sense of honesty, but he certainly has no desire to be incommodeed by

relatives who would, as regards the family, claim to be superior to himself. My dearest mother wishes to behave well to him, wishes to sacrifice herself; but is, I fear, above all things anxious to procure for her son the name and title which his father bore.

"As for myself, you will, I think, already have perceived that it is my desire to remain as I was when last I saw you, and to be as ever

"Yours, most affectionately,
"GEORGE RODEN."

Lady Frances was, as may be imagined, much startled at the receipt of this letter;—startled, and also pleased. Though she had always declared to herself that she was in every respect satisfied with her lover from the Post Office, though she had been sure that she had never wanted him to be other than he was, still, when she heard of that fine-sounding name, there did for a moment come upon her an idea that, for his sake, it might be well that he should have the possession of all that his birth had done for him. But when she came to understand the meaning of his words, as she did on the second or third reading of his letter,—when she discovered what he meant by saying that he hoped she would not think better of him by reason of what he was telling her, when she understood the purport of the manner in which he signed his name, she resolved that in every respect she could think as he thought and act as he wished her to act. Whatever might be the name which he might be pleased to give her, with that would she be contented, nor would she be led by any one belonging to her to ask him to change his purpose.

For two days she kept the letter by her unanswered, and without speaking of it to anybody. Then she showed it to her brother, exacting from him a promise that he should not speak of it to any one without her permission. "It is George's secret," she said, "and I am sure you will see that I have no right to disclose it. I tell you because he would do so if he were here." Her brother was willing enough to make the promise, which would of course be in force only till he and Roden should see each other; but he could not be brought to agree with his sister as to his friend's view of the position.

"He may have what fancies he pleases about titles," he said, "as may I; but I do not think that he would be justified in repudiating his father's name. I feel it a burden and an absurdity to be born to be an earl and a marquis, but I have to put up with it; and, though my reason and political feeling on the matter tell me that it is a burden and an absurdity, yet the burden is easily borne, and the absurdity does not annoy me much. There is a gratification in being honoured by those around you, though your conscience may be twinged that you yourself have done nothing to deserve it. It will be so with him if he takes his position here as an Italian nobleman."

"But he would still have to be a clerk in the Post Office."

"Probably not."

"But how would he live?" asked Lady Frances.

"The Governor, you would find, would look upon him in a much more favourable light than he does at present."

"That would be most unreasonable."

"Not at all. It is not unreasonable that a Marquis of Kingsbury should be unwilling to give his daughter to George Roden, a clerk in the Post Office,—but that he should be willing to give her to a Duca di Crinola."

"What has that to do with earning money?"

"The Governor would probably find an income in one case, and not in the other. I do not quite say that it ought to be so, but it is not unreasonable that it should be so." Then Lady Frances said a great deal as to that pride in her lover which would not allow him to accept such a position as that which was now suggested.

There was a long discussion on the subject. Her brother explained to her how common it was for noblemen of high birth to live on means provided by their wives' fortunes, and how uncommon it was that men born to high titles should consent to serve as clerks in a public office. But his common sense had no effect upon his sister, who ended the conversation by exacting from him a renewed assurance of secrecy. "I won't say a word till he comes," said Hampstead; "but you may be sure that a story like that will be all over London before he does come."

Lady Frances of course answered her lover's letter; but of what she said it is only necessary that the reader should know that she promised that in all things she would be entirely guided by his wishes.

Then came his second letter to her, dated on the day on which poor Walker had nearly been crushed to death. "I am so glad that you agree with me," he wrote. "Since my last letter to you everything here has been decided as far as I can decide it,—or, indeed, as far as any of us can do so. There can, I think, be no doubt as to the legality of my mother's marriage. My uncle is of the same opinion, and points out to me that were I to claim my father's name no one would attempt to dispute it. He alone could do so,—or rather would be the person to do so if it were done. He would make no such attempt, and would himself present me to the King here as the Duca di Crinola if I chose to remain and to accept the position. But I certainly will not do so. I should in the first place be obliged to give up my nationality. I could not live in England bearing an Italian title, except as an Italian. I do not know that as an Italian I should be forced to give up my place in the Post Office. Foreigners, I believe, are employed in the Civil Service. But there would be an absurdity in it which to me would be specially annoying. I could not live under such a weight of ridicule. Nor could I live in any position in which some meagre income might be found for me because of my nobility. No such income would be forthcoming here. I can imagine that your father might make a provision for a poor son-in-law with a grand title. He ought not to do so, according to my ideas, but it might be possible that he should find himself persuaded to such weakness. But I could not accept it. I should not be above taking money with my wife, if it happened to come in my way, provided that I were earning an income myself to the best of my ability. For her sake I should do what might be best for her. But not even for your sake,—if you wished it, as I know you do not,—could I consent to hang about the world in idleness as an Italian Duke without a shilling of my own. Therefore, my darling, I purpose to come back as I went."

"Your own,

"GEORGE RODEN

"Clerk in the Post Office, and entitled to consider myself as being in 'H.M.S.' when at work from ten till four."

This letter reached Lady Frances at Hendon Hall on the return herself and her brother from Gorse Hall. But before that time a prophecy uttered by Lord Hampstead as to the story being all over London had already been in part fulfilled. Vivian during their hunting weeks at Gorse Hall had been running continually up and down from London, where his work as Private Secretary to the Secretary of State had been, of course, most constant and important. He had, nevertheless, managed to have three days a week in Northamptonshire, explaining to his friends in London that he did it by sitting up all night in the country, to his friends in the country that he sat up all night in town. There are some achievements which are never done in the presence of those who hear of them. Catching salmon is one, and working all night is another. Vivian, however, managed to do what was required of him, and to enjoy his hunting at the same time.

On his arrival at Gorse Hall the day before the famous accident he had a budget of news of which he was very full, but of which he at first spoke only to Hampstead. He could not, at any rate, speak of it in the presence of Lady Frances. "You have heard this, haven't you, about George Roden?" he asked, as soon as he could get Lord Hampstead to himself.

"Heard what about George Roden?" asked the other, who, of course, had heard it all.

"The Italian title."

"What about an Italian title?"

"But have you heard it?"

"I have heard something. What have you heard?"

"George Roden is in Italy."

"Unless he has left it. He has been there, no doubt."

"And his mother." Hampstead nodded his head. "I suppose you do know all about it?"

"I want to know what you know. What I have heard has come to me as a secret. Your story can probably be divulged."

"I don't know that. We are apt to be pretty close as to what we hear at the Foreign Office. But this didn't come as especially private. I've had a letter from Mascati, a very good fellow at the Embassy there, who had in some way heard your name as connected with Roden."

"That is very likely."

"And your sister," said Vivian in a whisper.

"That is likely too. Men talk about anything nowadays."

"Lord Persiflage has heard direct from Italy. He is interested, of course, as being brother-in-law to Lady Kingsbury."

"But what have they heard?"

"It seems that Roden isn't an Englishman at all."

"That will be as he likes, I take it. He has lived here as an Englishman for five-and-twenty years."

"But of course he'll prefer to be an Italian," said Vivian. "It turns out that he is heir to one of the oldest titles in Italy. You have heard of the Dukes di Crinola?"

"I have heard of them now."

"One of them is Minister of Education in the present Cabinet, and is likely to be the Premier. But he isn't the head of the family, and he isn't really the Duca di Crinola. He is called so, of course. But he isn't the head of the family. George Roden is the real Duca de Crinola. I thought there must be something special about the man when your sister took such a fancy to him."

"I always thought there was something special about him," said Hampstead; "otherwise I should hardly have liked him so well."

"So did I. He always seemed to be,—to me,—just one of ourselves, you know. A fellow doesn't come out like that unless he's somebody. You Radicals may say what you please, but silk purses don't get made out of sow's ears. Nobody stands up for

blood less than I do; but, by George, it always shows itself. You wouldn't think Crocker was heir to a Dukedom."

"Upon my word, I don't know. I have a great respect for Crocker."

"And now what's to be done?" asked Vivian.

"How done?"

"About Di Crinola? Lord Persiflage says that he can't remain in the Post Office."

"Why not?"

"I'm afraid he doesn't come in for much?"

"Not a shilling."

"Lord Persiflage thinks that something should be done for him. But it is so hard. It should be done in Italy, you know. I should think that they might make him extra Secretary of Legation, so as to leave him here. But then they have such a small salary!" As the story of George Roden's birth was thus known to all the Foreign Office it was probable that Hampstead's prophecy would be altogether fulfilled.

CHAPTER XLV.

TRUE TIDINGS

THE Foreign Office, from top to bottom, was very much moved on the occasion,—and not without cause. The title of Di Crinola was quite historic, and had existed for centuries. No Duca di Crinola,—at any rate, no respectable Duca di Crinola,—could be in England even as a temporary visitant, without being considered as entitled to some consideration from the Foreign Office. The existing Duke of that name, who had lately been best known, was at present a member of the Italian Ministry. Had he come he would have been entitled to great consideration. But he, as now appeared, was not the real Duca di Crinola. The real Duke was an Englishman, or an Anglicised Italian, or an Italianised Englishman. No one in the Foreign Office, not even the most ancient pundit there, quite knew what he was. It was clear that the Foreign Office must take some notice of the young nobleman. But in all this was not contained more than half of the real reasons for peculiar consideration. This Anglicised Italian Duca was known to be engaged to the daughter of an English marquis, to a lady who, if not niece, was next door to being niece to the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs himself! Many years must have passed since an individual had sprung into notice so interesting in many different ways to all the body of the Foreign Office!

And this personage was a clerk in the Post Office! There had no doubt been a feeling in the Foreign Office, if not of actual disgrace, at any rate of mingled shame and regret, that a niece of their Secretary of State should have engaged herself to one so low. Had he been in the Foreign Office himself something might have been made of him;—but a clerk in the Post Office! The thing had been whispered about and talked over, till there had come up an idea that Lady Frances should be sent away on some compulsory foreign mission, so as to be out of the pernicious young man's reach. But now it turned out suddenly that the young man was the Duca di Crinola, and it was evident to all of them that Lady Frances Trafford was justified in her choice.

But what was to be done with the Duca? Rumours reached the Foreign Office that the infatuated young nobleman intended to adhere to his most unaristocratic position. The absurdity of a clerk of the third class in one of the branches of the Post Office, with a salary of a hundred and seventy a year, and sitting in the same room with Crockers and Bobbins while he would have to be called by everybody the Duca di Crinola, was apparent to the mind of the lowest Foreign Office official. It couldn't be so, they said to each other. Something must be done. If Government pay were necessary to him, could he not be transformed by a leap into the Elysium of their own department, where he might serve with some especial name invented for the occasion? Then there arose questions which no man could answer. Were he to be introduced into this new-fangled office proposed for him, would he come in as an Englishman or an Italian; and if as an Englishman was it in accordance with received rules of etiquette that he should be called Duca di Crinola? Would it be possible in so special a case to get special permission from the Crown; or if not could he be appointed to the Foreign Office as a foreigner? The special permission, though it was surrounded by so many difficulties, yet seemed to be easier and less monstrous than this latter suggestion. They understood that though he could not well be dismissed from the office which he already held, it might be difficult to appoint a foreign nobleman to the performance of duties which certainly required more than ordinary British tendencies. In this way the mind of the Foreign Office was moved, and the coming of the young Duke was awaited with considerable anxiety.

The news went beyond the Foreign Office. Whether it was that the Secretary of State himself told the story to the ladies of his household, or that it reached them through private secretaries, it was certainly the case that Lady Persiflage was enabled to write a very interesting letter to her sister, and that Lady Amaldina took the occasion of congratulating her cousin and of informing her lover.

Lady Kingsbury, when she received the news, was still engaged in pointing out to her husband the iniquity of his elder children in having admitted the visit of Mr. Roden to Hendon Hall. This, she persisted in saying, had been done in direct opposition to most solemn promises made by all the persons concerned. The Marquis at the time had recovered somewhat of his strength, in consequence, as was said among the household, of the removal of Mr. Greenwood into Shrewsbury. And the Marchioness took advantage of this improved condition on the part of her husband to make him sensible of the abominable iniquity of which the young persons had been guilty. The visit had occurred two months since, but the iniquity to Lady Kingsbury's thinking still demanded express condemnation and, if possible, punishment. "A direct and premeditated falsehood on the part of them all!" said Lady Kingsbury, standing over her husband, who was recumbent on the sofa in his own room.

"No; it wasn't," said the Marquis, who found it easier to deny the whole charge than to attempt in his weakness to divide the guilt.

"My dear! When she was allowed to go to Hendon Hall, was it not done on a sacred pledge that she should not see that horrid man? Did not Hampstead repeat the promise to my own ears?"

"How could he help his coming? I wish you wouldn't trouble me about it any more."

"Then I suppose that she is to have your leave to marry the man whenever she chooses!"

Then he roused himself with whatever strength he possessed, and begged her to leave him. With much indignation she stalked out of the room, and going to her apartments found the following letter which had just arrived from her sister;

"MY DEAR CLARA,—

"As you are down in the country, I suppose the news about Fanny's 'young man' has not yet reached you."

Fanny's young man! Had Fanny been the housemaid, it was thus that they might have spoken of her lover. Could it be that "Fanny and her young man" had already got themselves married? Lady Kingsbury, when she read this, almost let the letter drop from her hand, so much was she disgusted by the manner in which her sister spoke of this most unfortunate affair.

"I heard something of it only yesterday, and the rest of the details to-day. As it has come through the Foreign Office you may be quite sure that it is true, though it is so wonderful. The young

man is not George Roden at all, nor is he an Englishman. He is an Italian, and his proper name and title is Duca di Crinola." Again Lady Kingsbury allowed the letter almost to drop; but on this occasion with feelings of a very different nature. What! not George Roden! Not a miserable clerk in the English Post Office! Duca di Crinola;—a title of which she thought that she remembered to have heard as belonging to some peculiarly ancient family! It was not to be believed. And yet it came from her sister, who was usually correct in all such matters;—and came also from the Foreign Office, which she regarded as the one really trustworthy source of information as to foreign matters of an aristocratic nature. "Duca di Crinola!" she said to herself, as she went on with the reading of her letter.

"There is a long story of the marriage of his mother which I do not quite understand as yet, but it is not necessary to the facts of the case. The young man has been recognised in his own country as entitled to all the honours of his family, and must be received so by us. Persiflage says that he will be ready to present him at Court on his return as Duca di Crinola, and will ask him at once to dine in Belgrave Square. It is a most romantic story, but must be regarded by you and me as being very fortunate, as dear Fanny had certainly set her heart upon marrying the man. I am told that he inherits nothing but the bare title. Some foreign noblemen are, you know, very poor; and in this case the father, who was a 'mauvais sujet,' contrived to destroy whatever rights of property he had. Lord Kingsbury probably will be able to do something for him. Perhaps he may succeed in getting official employment suited to his rank. At any rate we must all of us make the best of him for Fanny's sake. It will be better to have a Duca di Crinola among us, even though he should not have a shilling, than a Post Office clerk with two or three hundred a year."

"I asked Persiflage to write to Lord Kingsbury; but he tells me that I must do it all, because he is so busy. Were my brother-in-law well enough I think he should come up to town to make inquiry himself and to see the young man. If he cannot do so, he had better get Hampstead to take him down to Trafford. Hampstead and this young Duchino are luckily bosom friends. It tells well for Hampstead that, after all, he did not go so low for his associates as you thought he did. Amaldina intends to write to Fanny to congratulate her."

"Your affectionate sister,

"GERALDINE PERSIFLAGE."

Duca di Crinola! She could not quite believe it;—and yet she did believe it. Nor could she be quite sure as to herself whether she was happy in believing it or the reverse. It had been terrible to her to think that she should have to endure the name of being stepmother to a clerk in the Post Office. It would not be at all terrible to her to be stepmother to a Duca di Crinola, even though the stepson should have no property of his own. That little misfortune would, as far as the feelings of society went, be swallowed up amidst the attributes of rank. Nothing would sound better than Duchessa or Duchessina! And, moreover, it would be all true! This was no paltry title which might be false, or might have been picked up, any how, the other day. All the world would know that the Italian Duke was the lineal representative of a magnificent family to whom this identical rank had belonged for many years. There were strong reasons for taking the young Duke and the young Duchess to her heart at once.

But then there were other reasons why she should not wish it to be true. In the first place she hated them both. Let the man be Duca di Crinola as much as he might, he would still have been a Post Office clerk, and Lady Frances would have admitted his courtship having believed him at the time to have been no more than a Post Office clerk. The sin would have been not the less abominable in the choice of her lover, although it might be expedient that the sin should be forgiven. And then the girl had insulted her, and there had been that between them which would prevent the possibility of future love; and would it not be hard upon her darlings if it should become necessary to carve out from the family property a permanent income for this Italian nobleman, and for a generation of Italian noblemen to come; and then what a triumph would this be for Hampstead, who, of all human beings, was the most distasteful to her.

But upon the whole she thought it would be best to accept the Duca. She would, indeed, accept him. Nothing that she could do would restore the young man to his humble desk and humble name. Nor would the Marquis be actuated by any prayer of hers in reference to the carving of the property. It would be better for her to accept the young Duke and the young Duchess, and make the best of them. If only the story should at last be shown to be true!

The duty was imposed on her of communicating the story to the Marquis; but before she did so she was surprised by a visit from Mr. Greenwood. Mr. Roberts had used no more than the violence of argument, and Mr. Greenwood had been induced to take himself to Shrewsbury on the day named for his departure. If he went he would have 200*l.* a year from the Marquis,—and 100*l.* would be added by Lord Hampstead, of which the Marquis need not know anything. Unless he went on the day fixed that 100*l.* would not be added. A good deal was said on either side, but he went. The Marquis had refused to see him. The Marchioness had bade him adieu in a most formal manner,—in a manner quite unbecoming those familiar suggestions which, he thought, had been made to him as to a specially desirable event. But he had gone, and as he went he told himself that circumstances might yet occur in the family which might be of use to him. He, too, had heard the great family news,—perhaps through some under-satellite of the Foreign Office, and he came with the idea that he would be the first to make it known at Trafford Park.

He would have asked for the Marquis, but he knew that the Marquis would not receive him. Lady Kingsbury consented to see him, and he was ushered up to the room to which he had so often made his way without any asking. "I hope you are well, Mr. Greenwood," she said. "Are you still staying in the neighbourhood?" It was, however, well known at Trafford that he was at Shrewsbury.

"Yes, Lady Kingsbury. I have not gone from the neighbourhood. I thought that perhaps you might want to see me again."

"I don't know that we need trouble you, Mr. Greenwood."

"I have come with some news respecting the family." As he said this he managed to assume the old look, and stood as though he had never moved from the place since he had last been in the room.

"Do sit down, Mr. Greenwood. What news?"

"Mr. George Roden, the clerk in the Post Office——"

But she was not going to have the tidings repeated to her by him, so as to give him any claim to gratitude for having brought them.

"You mean the Duca di Crinola!"

"Oh," exclaimed Mr. Greenwood.

"I have heard all that, Mr. Greenwood."

"That the Post Office clerk is an Italian nobleman?"

"It suited the Italian nobleman for a time to be a Post Office clerk. That is what you mean."

"And Lady Frances is to be allowed——"

"Mr. Greenwood, I mu ask you not to discuss Lady Frances here."

"Oh! Not to discuss her adyship!"

"Surely you must be aware how angry the Marquis has been about it."

"Oh!" He had not seated himself, nor divested himself of that inquisitorial appearance which was so distasteful to her. "We used to discuss Lady Frances; sometimes, Lady Kingsbury."

"I will not discuss her now. Let that be enough, Mr. Greenwood."

"Nor yet Lord Hampstead."

"Nor yet Lord Hampstead. I think it very wrong of you to come after all that took place. If the Marquis knew it—"

"Oh! If the Marquis knew it! If the Marquis knew all, and if other people knew all! If it were known how often her ladyship had spoken, and how loud, as to the wished-for removal to a better world of his lordship's eldest son! But he could not dare to speak it out. And yet it was cruel on him! He had for some days felt her ladyship to be under his thumb, and now it seemed that she had escaped from him. "Oh! very well, Lady Kingsbury. Perhaps I had better go,—just for the present." And he went.

This served, at least, for corroboration. She did not dare to keep the secret long from her husband, and, therefore, in the course of the evening, went down with her sister's letter in her hand. "What?" said the Marquis, when the story had been read to him. "What? Duca di Crinola."

"There can't be a doubt about it, my dear."

"And he a clerk in the Post Office?"

"He isn't a clerk in the Post Office now."

"I don't quite see what he will be then. It appears that he has inherited nothing."

"My sister says nothing."

"Then what's the good of his title? There is nothing so pernicious in the world as a pauper aristocracy. A clerk in the Post Office is entitled to have a wife, but a poor nobleman should at any rate let his poverty die with himself."

This was a view of the case which had not hitherto presented itself to Lady Kingsbury. When she suggested to him that the young nobleman should be asked down to Trafford, he did not seem to see that it was at all necessary. It would be much better that Fanny should come back. The young nobleman would, he supposed, live in his own country;—unless, indeed, the whole tale was a cock-and-bull story made up by Persiflage at the Foreign Office. It was just the sort of thing, he said, that Persiflage would do. He had said not a word as to carving an income out of the property for the young noble couple when she left him.

CHAPTER XLVI.

ALL THE WORLD KNOWS IT

THE story was in truth all over London and half over England by the time that Lady Frances had returned to Hendon Hall. Though Vivian had made a Foreign Office secret of the affair at Gorse Hall, nevertheless it had been so commonly talked about during the last Sunday there, that Hautboy had told it all to poor Walker and to the Walker ladies. "By Jove, fancy!" Hautboy had said, "to go at once from a Post Office clerk to a duke! It's like some of those stories where a man goes to bed as a beggar and gets up as a prince. I wonder whether he likes it." Hampstead had of course discussed the matter very freely with his sister, still expressing an opinion that a man could not do other than take his father's name and his father's title. Lady Frances having thus become used to the subject was not surprised to find the following letter from her friend Lady Amaldina when she reached her home;—

"MY DEAREST FANNY,—

"I am indeed delighted to be able to congratulate you on the wonderful and most romantic story which has just been made known to us. I was never one of those who blamed you *very much* because you had given your affections to a man *so much below you* in rank. Nevertheless we all could not but feel that it was a pity that he should be a *Post Office clerk!* Now, indeed, you have reason to be proud! I have already read up the subject, and I find that the Ducas di Crinola are supposed to have the *very best blood* in Europe. There can be no doubt that one of the family married a *Bourbon* before they came to the French throne. I could send you all the details, only I do not doubt that you have found it out for yourself already. Another married a *second cousin* of that *Maximilian who married Mary of Burgundy*. One of the ladies of the family is supposed to have been the wife of the younger brother of one of the Guises, though it isn't quite certain whether they were ever married. But that little blot, my dear, will hardly affect you now. Taking the name altogether I don't think there is anything higher in all Europe. Papa says that the Di Crinolas have always been doing something in Italy in the way of politics, or rebellion, or fighting. So it isn't as though they were all washed out and no longer of any account, like some of those we read of in history. Therefore I do think that you must be a *very happy girl*.

"I do feel so completely snuffed out, because, after all, the title of Merioneth was only conferred in the time of *Charles the Second*. And though there was a Lord Llwddythlw before that, even he was only created by *James the First*. The Powells no doubt are a very old Welsh family, and it is supposed that there was some relationship between them and the Tudors. But what is that to be compared to the *mediaeval honours* of the great *House of Di Crinola*?

"Papa seems to think that he will not have *much fortune*. I am one of those who do not think that a large income is at all to be compared to good birth in the way of giving *real position* in the world. Of course the Duke's estates are supposed to be *enormous*, and Llwddythlw, even as an *eldest son*, is a rich man; but as far as I can see there is nothing but trouble comes from it. If he has anything to do with a provincial town in the way of *rents* he is expected to lay the *first brick* of every church and institute about the place. If anything has to be *opened* he has to *open it*; and he is never allowed to eat his dinner without having to make *two or three speeches before and afterwards*. That's what I call a *great bore*. As far as I can see you will be always able to have your Duke with you, because he will have no abominable public duties to look after.

"I suppose something will have to be *done* as to an *income*. Llwddythlw seems to think that he ought to get into Parliament. At least that is what he said to papa the other day; for I have not seen him myself for ever so long. He calls in the Square every Sunday just as we have done lunch, and never remains *above two minutes*. Last Sunday we had not heard of this *glorious news*; but papa did see him one day at the House, and that was what he said. I don't see how he is to get into the House if he is an *Italian Duke*, and I don't know what he's *get* by going there. Papa says that he might be employed in some *diplomatic* position by his own Government; but I should think that the Marquis could do something for him as he has *so much* at his own disposition. Every acre of the Merioneth property is settled upon,—well,—whoever may happen to be the next heir. There will be sure to be an income. There always is. Papa says that the young dukes are always as well off, at any rate, as the young ravens.

"But, as I said before, what does all this signify in comparison with *BLOOD*. It does make your position, my dear, *quite another thing* from what we had expected. You would have kept your title no doubt; but where would he have been?

"I wonder whether you will be married now before August. I suppose not, because it doesn't seem to be quite certain when that wicked *papa* of his died; but I do hope that you won't. A day at last has been fixed for us;—the 20th of August, when, as I told you before, Lord David is to run away *instantly* after the ceremony so

as to travel all night and open something the next morning at Aberdeen. I mention it now, because you will be *by far* the most remarkable of all my bevy of twenty. Of course your name will have been in the papers before that as the future *Italian Duchess*. That I own will be to me a just cause of pride. I think I have got my bevy all fixed at last, and I do hope that none of them will get married before my day. That has happened so often as to be quite heart-breaking. I shall cry if I find that you are to be married first.

"Believe me to be

"Your most affectionate friend and cousin,
"AMALDINA."

She wrote also to her future husband on the same subject:—

"DEAREST LLWDDYTHLW,—

"It was very good of you to come last Sunday but I wish you hadn't gone away just because the Graiseburys' were there. They would not have eaten you, though he is a Liberal.

"I have written to Fanny Trafford to congratulate her; because you know it is after all better than being a mere *Post Office clerk*. That was terrible;—so bad that one hardly knew how to mention her name in society! When people talked about it, I really did feel that I blushed all over. One can mention her name now because people are not *supposed* to know that he has got nothing. Nevertheless, it is very dreadful. What on earth are they to live on? I have told her about the young ravens. It was papa who said that when he first heard of this Di Crinola affair. I suppose a girl ought to trust in Providence when she marries a man without a shilling. That was what papa meant.

"Papa says that you said that he ought to go into Parliament. But what would he get by that? Perhaps as he is in the Post Office they might make him *Postmaster-General*. Only papa says that if he were to go into Parliament, then he could not call himself Duca di Crinola. Altogether it seems to be *very sad*,—though not quite so sad as before. It is true that one of the Di Crinolas married a *Bourbon*, and that others of them have married ever so many *royalties*. I think there ought to be a law for giving such people something to live upon *out of the taxes*. How are they to be expected to live upon nothing? I asked papa whether he couldn't get it done; but he said it would be a *money bill*, and that you ought to take it up. Pray don't, for fear it should take you *all August*. I know you wouldn't have a scruple about putting off your own little affair, if anything of that kind were to come in the way. I believe you'd like it.

"Do stop a little longer when you come on Sunday. I have ever so many things to say to you. And if you can think of anything to be done for those poor Di Crinolas, anything that won't take up *all August*,—pray do it.

"Your own,

"AMY."

One more letter shall be given; the answer, namely, to the above from the lover to his future bride:—

"DEAR AMY,—

I'll be at the Square on Sunday by 3. I will walk out if you like, but it is always raining. I have to meet five or six Conservative members later on in the afternoon as to the best thing to be done as to Mr. Green's Bill for lighting London by electricity. It would suit everybody, but some of our party, I am afraid, would go with them, and the Government is very shilly-shally. I have been going into the figures, and it has taken me all the week. Otherwise I would have been to see you.

"This Di Crinola affair is quite a romance. I did not mean that he ought to go into the House by way of getting an income. If he takes up the title of course he could not do so. If he takes it, he must regard himself as an *Italian*. I should think him quite as respectable, earning his bread as a clerk in a public office. They tell me he's a high-spirited fellow. If he is, that is what he will do.

"Yours affectionately,
"LLWDDYTHLW."

When Lord Persiflage spoke of the matter to Baron d'Osse, the Italian Minister in London, the Baron quite acknowledged the position of the young Duca, and seemed to think that very little could be wanting to the making of the young man's fortune. "Ah, yes, your Excellency," said the Baron. "He has no great estates. Here in England you all have great estates. It is very nice to have great estates. But he has an uncle who is a great man in Rome. And he will have a wife whose uncle is a very great man in London. What more should he want?" Then the Baron bowed to the Minister of State, and the Minister of State bowed to the Baron.

But the surprise expressed and the consternation felt at the Post Office almost exceeded the feelings excited at the Foreign Office or among Lady Fanny's family and friends. Dukes and Ministers, Barons and Princes, are terms familiar to the frequenters of the Foreign Office. Ambassadors, Secretaries, and diplomatic noblemen generally, are necessarily common in the mouths of all the officials. But at the Post Office such titles still carried with them something of awe. The very fact that a man whom they had seen should be a Duke was tremendous to the minds of Bobbin and Geraghty; and when it became known to them that a fellow workman in their own room, one who had in truth been no more than themselves, would henceforth be called by so august a title, it was as though the heavens and the earth were coming together. It affected Crocker in such a way that there was for a time a doubt whether his senses were not temporarily leaving him,—so that confinement would become necessary for a time. Of course the matter had found its way into the newspapers. It became known at the office on the last day of February,—two days before the return of the Rodens to London.

"Have you heard it, Mr. Jerningham?" said Crocker, rushing into the room that morning. He was only ten minutes after the proper time, having put himself to the expense of a cab in his impetuous desire to be the first to convey the great news to his fellow clerks. But he had been forestalled in his own room by the energy of Geraghty. The condition of mind created in Mr. Jerningham's bosom by the story told by Geraghty was of such a nature that he was unable to notice Crocker's sin in reference to the ten minutes.

"Duca di Crinola!" shouted Geraghty in his broadest brogue as Crocker came in; determined not to be done out of the honour fairly achieved by him.

"By Jove, yes! A Duke," said Crocker. "A Duke! My own especial friend! Hampstead will be nowhere; nowhere; nowhere! Duca di Crinola! Isn't it beautiful? By George, I can't believe it. Can you, Mr. Jerningham?"

"I don't know what to believe," said Mr. Jerningham. "Only he was always a most steady, well-behaved young man, and the office will have a great loss of him."

"I suppose the Duke won't come and see us ever," said Bobbin. "I should like to shake hands with him once again."

"Shake hands with him," said Crocker. "I'm sure he won't drop out like that;—my own peculiar friend! I don't think I ever was so fond of anybody as George Ro—, the Duca di Crinola of course I mean. By George! haven't I sat at the same table with him for the last two years! Why, it was only a night or two before he started on this remarkable tour that I spent an evening with him in private society at Holloway!" Then he got up and walked about

the room impetuously, clapping his hands, altogether carried away by the warmth of his feelings.

"I think you might as well sit down to your desk, Mr. Crocker, said Mr. Jerningham.

"Oh, come, bother, Mr. Jerningham!"

"I will not be spoken to in that way, Mr. Crocker."

"Upon my word, I didn't mean anything, sir. But when one has heard such news as this, how is it possible that one should compose oneself? It's a sort of thing that never happened before—that one's own particular friend should turn out to be the Duca di Crinola. Did anybody ever read anything like it in a novel? Wouldn't it act well? Can't I see the first meeting between myself and the Duke at the Haymarket! 'Duke,' I should say—'Duke, I congratulate you on having come to your august family title, to which no one living could do so much honour as yourself.' Sothern should do me. Sothern would do me to the life, and the piece should be called the *Duke's Friend*. I suppose we shall call him Duke here in England, and Duke if we happen to be in Italy together; eh, Mr. Jerningham?"

"You had better sit down, Mr. Crocker, and try to do your work."

"I can't;—upon my word I can't. The emotion is too much for me. I couldn't do it if Aeolus were here himself. By the way, I wonder whether Sir Boreas has heard the news." Then he rushed off, and absolutely made his way into the room of the great potentate.

"Yes, Mr. Crocker," said Sir Boreas, "I have heard it. I read the newspapers, no doubt, as well as you do."

"But it's true, Sir Boreas?"

"I heard it spoken of two or three days ago, Mr. Crocker, and I believe it to be true."

"He was my friend, Sir Boreas; my particular friend. Isn't it a wonderful thing,—that one's particular friend should turn out to be Duca di Crinola! And he didn't know a word of it himself. I feel quite sure that he didn't know a word of it."

"I really can't say, Mr. Crocker; but as you have now expressed your wonder perhaps you had better go back to your room and do your work."

"He pretends he knew it three days ago!" said Crocker, as he returned to his room. "I don't believe a word of it. He'd have written to me had it been known so long ago as that. I suppose he had too many things to think of, or he would have written to me."

"Go away, Crocker," said Geraghty.

"What do you mean by that? It's just the thing he would have done."

"I don't believe he ever wrote to you in his life," said Bobbin. "You don't know anything about it. We were here together two years before you came into the office. Mr. Jerningham knows that we were always friends. Good heavens! Duca di Crinola! I tell you what it is, Mr. Jerningham. If it were ever so, I couldn't do anything to-day. You must let me go. There are mutual friends of ours to whom it is quite essential that I should talk it over." Then he took his hat and marched off to Holloway, and would have told the news to Miss Clara Demijohn had he succeeded in finding that young lady at home. Clara was at that moment discussing with Mrs. Duffer the wonderful fact that Mr. Walker and not Lord Hampstead had been kicked and trodden to pieces at Gimberley Green.

But even Aeolus, great as he was, expressed himself with some surprise that afternoon to Mr. Jerningham as to the singular fortune which had befallen George Roden. "I believe it to be quite true, Mr. Jerningham. These wonderful things do happen sometimes."

"He won't stay with us, Sir Boreas, I suppose?"

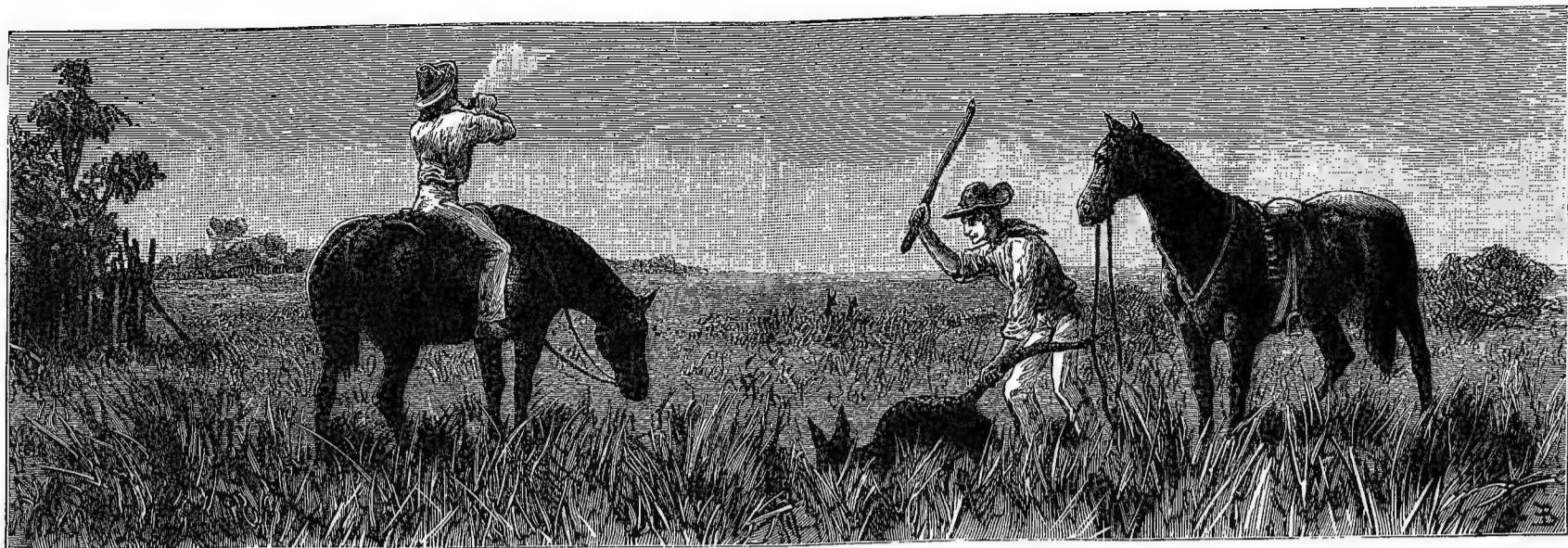
"Not if he is Duca di Crinola. I don't think we could get on with a real duke. I don't know how it will turn out. If he chooses to be an Englishman still he can't take the title. If he chooses to take the title he must be an Italian, then he'll have nothing to live on. My belief is we shan't see him any more. I wish it had been Crocker with all my heart."

(To be continued).



WE have before now remarked upon the objections that weigh against the publication of biographies of men during their lifetime. In the case of politicians such productions are never fair, they sound the lowest depths of fanatical adulation, or explore the farthest limits of frenzied abuse; whilst their personal facts are usually of the fewest. In the case of artists, however, there is room for only one sort of biography—the sycophany of unmitigated praise; and of this class we have recently had enough and to spare. It is not too much to say of them, that whilst they teach extremely little that the public cares to know, or does not know already, they, if illustrated, do but little justice to the originals. At the same time they are portentous monuments of the toadism of modern art. We have before us the latest and most elaborate work of this kind, and we do not see how it can escape severe criticism. "Modern Artists" (Chapman and Hall) is a folio series of illustrated biographies of living painters, edited by Mr. F. G. Dumas, who, in one sense at least, has done his work extremely well: there is a sort of grandiose plausibility about the series and its prospectus, which could only result from a magnificent combination of skill and audacity such as in these days is rare indeed. We may say at once that the biographies are issued in the most sumptuous style; in that respect they constitute a "big boom". They are issued in sets of three, the first dealing with Sir F. Leighton, Mr. Millais, and Mr. Herkomer. They are illustrated each with three full-size etchings or engravings, and various reproductions by processes. The etchings of the President's "Athlete Wrestling With a Python," and the group from the "Arts of War," do scant justice to the originals—indeed, the selection of the latter subject, as typical of the artist's personality, seems scarcely judicious. Mr. Millais is chiefly represented by "The North-West Passage" and "Forbidden Fruit"—a portrait of his youngest daughter. The former is elaborately, and on the whole successfully rendered. Mr. Herkomer, being "no less famous in engraving than in painting," has "consented to undertake the etching of his own portrait." The result is characteristic; but of his reproductions of his "Poacher's Fate" and "The Woodcutters," little good can be said. But if the etchings are not always satisfactory, the series of "original sketches reproduced in facsimile" to our thinking are very poor, and we strongly question the statement that each of them "has the value of an autograph." Those after Sir F. Leighton show all his weakness, without any of his grace; those after Mr. Millais are selected with more intelligence and possess some interest, though we deny that they constitute "perfect revelation of his different styles"; but those after Mr. Herkomer are for the most part absolutely devoid of attraction.

Miss Ellen E. Minor's memoir of Murillo in the New Series of the "Illustrated Biographies of Great Artists" (S. Low and Co.), is not a first-rate piece of work. It is based, we are told, upon Stromer's "Murillo, Leben und Werke," and Sterling's "Annals." It is in short a piece of book-making, and has more the character of a Catalogue raisonné, than a genuine study of the great Spanish painter. Miss Minor tells us nothing new, in a style which it must be confessed is not attractive. It may be urged on her behalf, and in fact she does so in her preface, that Murillo's life is



WALLABY HUNTING, QUEENSLAND

A VISIT TO MEXICO—II.

THE present irregular building of Chapultepec was mainly erected in 1785, on a site where formerly stood the palace of Montezuma. It was also inhabited by the ill-starred Emperor Maximilian, who made considerable additions to it, by way of terraces and balconies. It is now occupied by the National Observatory. The views from the terraces are magnificent.

On the Cerro de las Campañas, which our engraving represents as it appeared at that time, the Emperor Maximilian and his two generals, Mejia and Miramon, were shot on the 19th of June, 1867, under the sentence of a Court Martial, after a trial at Querétaro. The spot in question is situated at the foot of a hill or mount, about 700 or 800 yards outside that city, towards the west. Maximilian stood on the right, on looking at the engraving—Miramon in the middle, which place of honour Maximilian especially conceded to him, and Mejia

on the left. All died well. At the present time, the crosses have been removed, and the wall has been thrown down.

Pulqué, the national drink of Mexico, is of an acid flavour, and is by no means palatable on first acquaintance. There are many foreigners, however, who become very fond of it. It is wholesome and nutritious, but intoxicating when taken in excess. The juice of the aloe distils into a large hollow cut in the centre of the plant, and is sucked out two or three times a-day for some three months together, by means of a large tube, and carried home in skins. The juice is called "Tlachique," and the person who collects it is called the "Itlachiquero."

Our other engravings need little or no explanation. The young lady who paddles her own canoe laden with vegetables, is a more picturesque figure than her London congener, the costermonger; tripe is equally appetising to those who like it, whether retailed from this machine which resembles a baked-potato can, or reposing on a

cool marble slab in Tottenham Court Road; escort officers imply the existence of brigands; while the fireman has more of the soldier and less of the sailor about him than his cousin in Watling Street, notwithstanding that the chief of the latter is always a Shaw (ashore)!

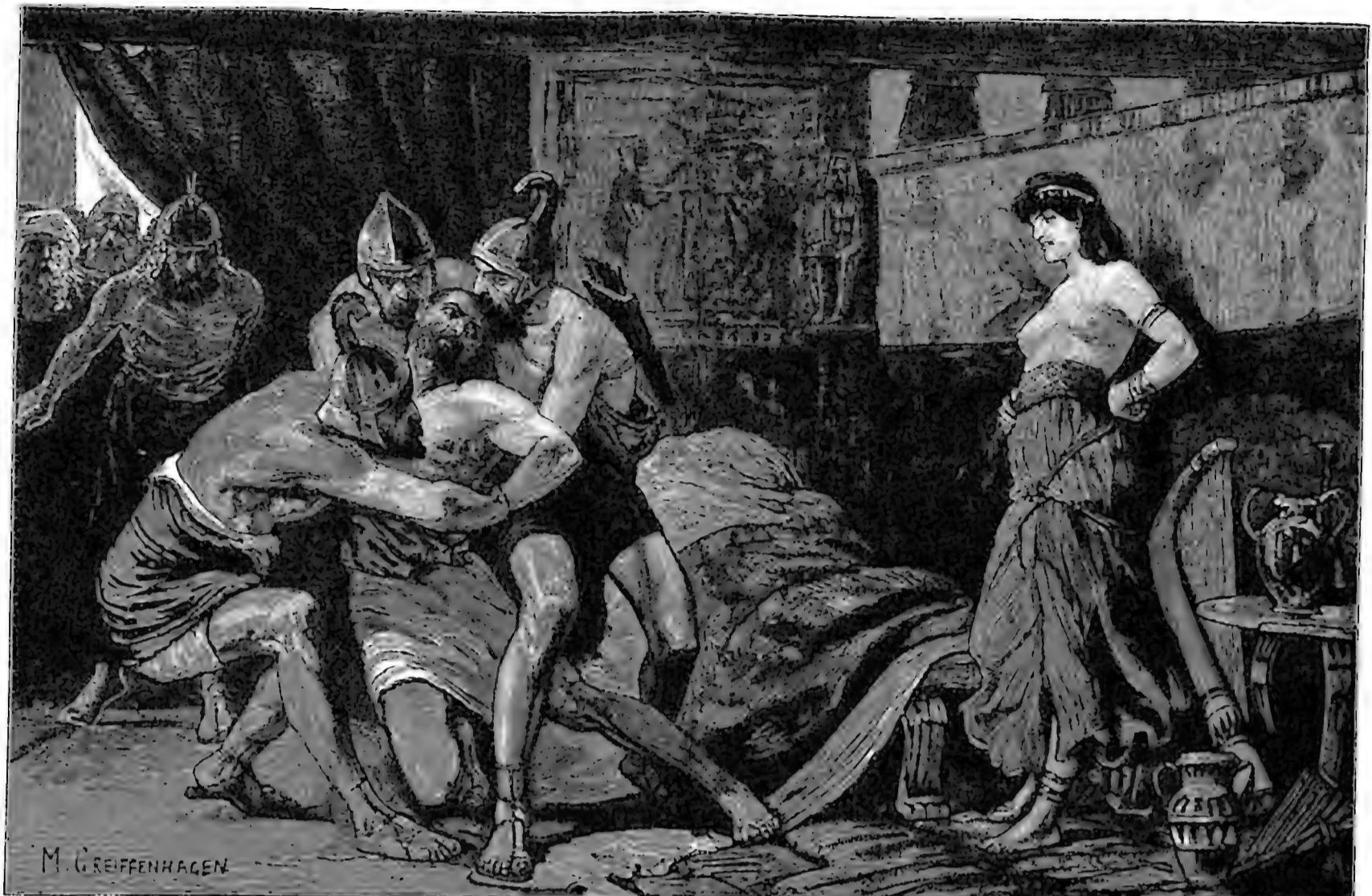
WALLABY HUNTING, QUEENSLAND

THERE are in Australia, we believe, some eighty species of Kangaroo, from the "boomer" or "old man," which, on its hind legs, stands fully six feet high, to the diminutive paddy-melon, which is no bigger than a rabbit. The wallaby in size stands about half-way between the two. It affords good sport to the huntsman. Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. A. L. Travers, and was made on the Peak Downs, a region to the north-west of Rockhampton, well-known as the locality of the rich Clermont copper mines.

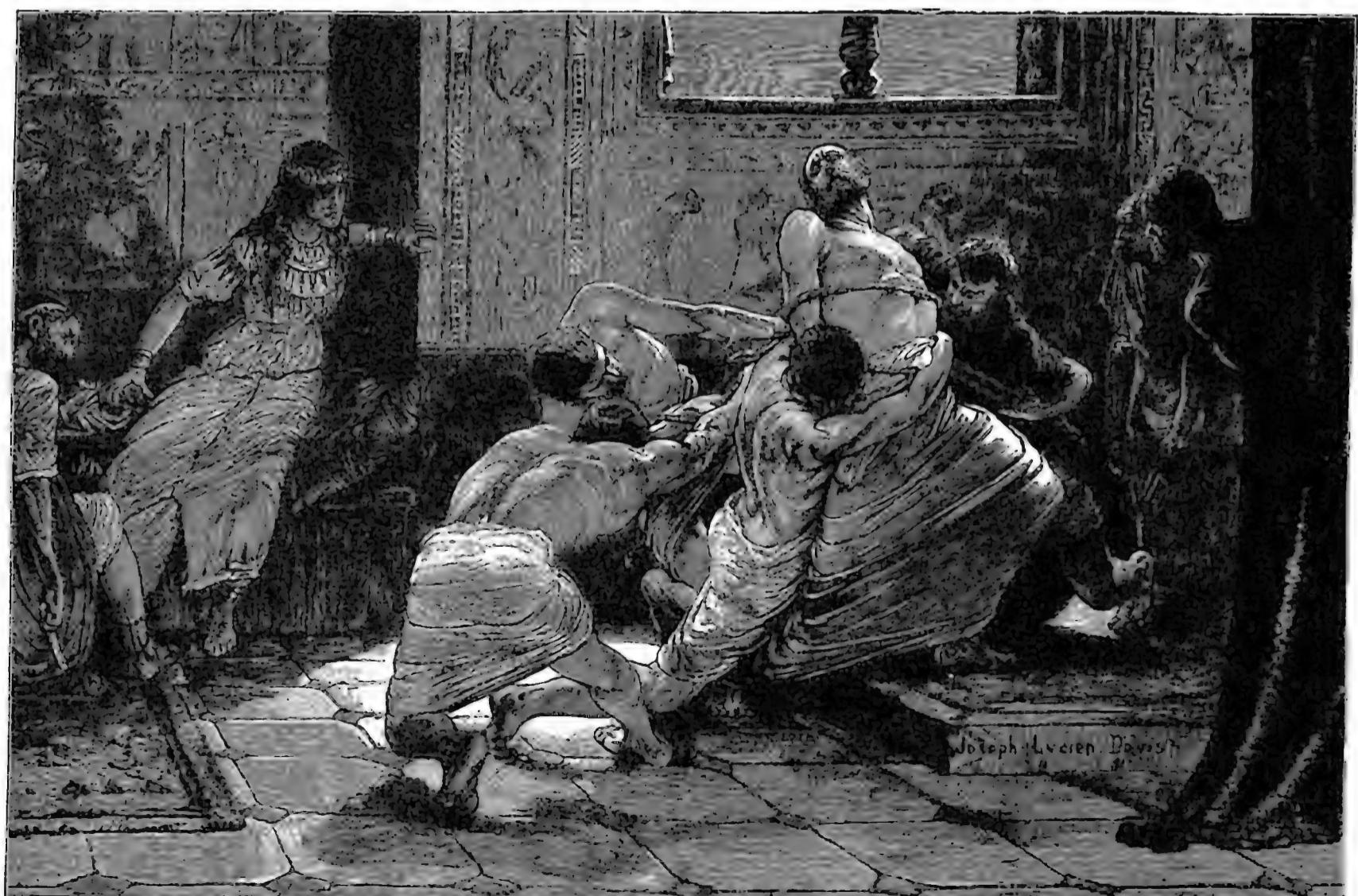


“NEIGHBOURS”

FROM THE PICTURE BY W. H. BARTLETT, EXHIBITED AT THE FRENCH GALLERY



FIRST PRIZE : MAURICE GRIFFENHAGEN



SECOND PRIZE : JOSEPH LUCIEN DAVIS

THE ROYAL ACADEMY "ARMITAGE" PRIZE PICTURES—"SAMSON BOUND BY THE PHILISTINES"

unusually devoid of personal interest, even for an artist; and on that ground she may be excused from any effort to picture for us the man as he was. But there are ample materials for the formation of a critical estimate of his art, and the book afforded an opportunity in this respect which has been missed; that is to say, the painter's works are brought before us in a rather commonplace narrative, which we are afraid will fail to impress the reader as in a single degree higher in scope or style than an ordinary encyclopaedic notice. This is a pity, because, apart from the interest of the subject, these biographies have little *raison d'être* unless they are both fresh and properly educational.

"Saints and their Symbols," by "E. A. G." (S. Low and Co.), is a useful little compilation intended as a companion to the Churches and Picture Galleries of Europe. Besides describing the symbols which distinguish the saints in the works of the great (and other) masters, there is quite a dictionary of saints and their legends as illustrated in Art, and a series of acceptable notes on the Monastic orders, and the habits, that is to say the dresses, by which they are to be recognised. Of course Mrs. Jameson's work has all but exhausted the subject, and supplies all that it is necessary for most of us to learn; but it is not exactly a pocket book; and "E. A. G.'s" little volume seems to meet a distinct want. It has been written simply with a view to Art, and those only of the saints and legends represented in Art have been included. No notice however has been taken of the authenticity of either saints or legends, whilst the few woodcuts do not strike us as being very significant or very interesting.

A series of very delicate and artistic coloured representations of English saints, thirty-six in number, has recently been issued by Messrs. F. Edwards and Co., Bramah Road, Brixton, S.W. The designs are drawn with great grace and feeling, whilst the colour is not only brilliant, but harmonious, and manipulated with an appreciation of effect and proper keeping very rarely seen in colour-printing of this kind. The picture of each saint is enclosed in an appropriate floral or other decorative border, the background being plain dead gold. Too little is known of our English saints, even in these days of religious and artistic revival, and the legends printed on the back of each picture are extremely interesting. The printing, we should mention, is the work of Messrs. Fr. Pustet and Co., New York and Cincinnati.

A new edition of D'Anvers' "Elementary History of Music" has been issued by Messrs. S. Low and Co. under the editorship of Mr. Owen J. Dullea. The subject is a large one, and the volume is small, but for all that it is a very just and lively introduction. The chapter dealing with the early history of music in Italy has been rewritten, and ample consideration has been very properly bestowed upon the history of English music, besides which brief notices have been added of Lotti, Corelli, Hasse, Graun, and Cherubini. The new, therefore, is a great improvement on the old edition, and forms a very acceptable, if not a very exhaustive handbook. The portraits are, for the most part, extremely good.

"Sketches of Scarborough," by John Dinsdale (Darlington: John Bailey; London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.), is a very pleasant series of jottings in black chalk, displaying some command of means and considerable humour and artistic perception. As a souvenir of a fashionable watering-place the volume is a vast improvement on the old-fashioned steel engravings, and the new-fangled, but astonishingly untruthful, photographs. It is likely, moreover, to have its measure of historic value by and by, for its records fact and fashion with considerable veracity of detail.

Volumes XXV. and XXVI. of the *édition de luxe* of the Works of Charles Dickens (published by Chapman and Hall, Limited, printed by R. Clay, Sons, and Taylor), contain the second volume of "Dombeey and Son," and the first volume of "Bleak House." All the engravings are from the drawings of Hablot Browne, on the whole the most successful illustrator of Dickens' peculiar genius, and they are reproduced with the care and faithfulness by which the previous portions of this noteworthy series have been characterised.

NOTE.—"Greek and Roman Sculpture," reviewed in our issue of the 8th inst., is by Walter Copland Perry, not Walter H. Perry, as stated in our notice.



COUNTRY SHOWS AND FAIRS.—Gainsborough Spring Mart was disappointingly dull. Cheese made 40s. to 85s. per cwt. Irish horses attracted much notice, but purchasers were few. Good agricultural horses were very scarce. Cattle were very dear, and few were bought. The Annual Horse Show at St. Helen's was a success, draught stallions and brood mares were valuable animals, and satisfactory prices were realised. Mr. John Downing's fine herd of shorthorns has just been sold. Ten heifers realised 730/-, and prices were fair throughout. Mr. Talbot Crosbie's Annual Sale of young shorthorn bulls has passed off most satisfactorily. The average price obtained was 10/- per head over last year's currencies. A large sale of shorthorn bulls at Belfast was well attended, and fair values ruled. The spring sales in general show good prices for well-bred cattle, for sheep, and for good agricultural horses. Unfortunately, farmers have so little capital that the land is not so well stocked with animals as it should be. Mr. Spencer and a few other famous breeders are doing their best to popularise the piggery, but the sanitary inspector in England has almost extirpated the labourer's pigs, and emptied the sty, which was perhaps a little too near the homely thatch.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.—We regret very much to learn that this infectious malady has invaded North Britain. Privy Council Orders of great stringency have been issued, and it is hoped that the outbreak will be confined to the S.E. corner of Scotland, in which it is raging at present. The Midland county of Leicestershire has been recently "sore troubled" with contagion. There have been sixty-five cases reported in a fortnight. In all other counties we believe the disease is either extinct or rapidly diminishing.

ENGLISH RENTALS.—A correspondent says:—"I have been connected with land for the last forty years, and have seen something of bad times before, but I have seen nothing like the efforts made during the last three seasons by extraordinary outlays of capital on the part of the landlords to keep their tenants and improve their lands. This has been done in a great measure by draining their property at their own expense, and locally in giving large quantities of bone, &c., for their grass lands."

TITHES RENT CHARGE.—At the present time, when so much complaint is rife concerning the "settlement of 1836," it may be useful to recall the words of Lord Russell:—"All the evils of the tithe system were the subject of fair compromise and permanent settlement by the Act of 1836. The progress of agriculture was freed from vexatious impediments, and the clergy were spared the unseemly contentions which had fostered ill-will and disturbed social relations." Thus it is that the Reformers of one generation become the Conservatives of the next.

THE LAND ACT PURCHASE CLAUSES.—Now that three-fourths of tenants' purchase money is to be advanced by Government without collateral security, it is as well to reflect whether so great a loan may not discourage tenants' improvements, made more

difficult by the want of capital, and whether any serious return can be usually expected by the borrowing purchaser. The miserable poverty of the west and south of Ireland, the acquired unthriftiness of ages, and the smallness of sub-divisions, are difficulties which unhappily menace every species of reform.

NORFOLK HIGHWAYS form the subject of a strong complaint in the *Norwich Argus*, which says they form an alarming item in county expenditure. "Handed over as they were by the now defunct Turnpike Trusts in a thoroughly rotten condition, the amount required to put them into anything like a durable state is something enormous, and we noticed at the Norfolk Quarter Sessions last week that in one parish alone, that of Colkirk, over 300/- was expended on about a couple of miles of road since January last."

AN AWKWARD FACT.—We learn from an authority all but indisputable that the three largest makers in Holland send ten thousand tons of butterine to England yearly, and there are seventy smaller makers. We also learn from London dealers that but for these imports the price of butter would not unfrequently be half-a-crown a pound. Putting two and two together, it seems difficult to dispute that a considerable proportion of the butterine must be sold as butter, and that when we think we are consuming a milky preparation we are in reality using a combination of animal fats. Butterine, in our opinion, should be an illegal sale, unless coloured with a tint clearly distinguishable from butter.

RABBIT-BREEDING is gaining steadily in estimation, and the success of several experimental farms will probably encourage many owners of sandy soils yielding at present little or no returns. In selecting a spot to establish a rabbit warren it is not absolutely necessary that it should be all sand, but the soil must be light and perfectly dry. If on a bed of chalk, so much the better, for rabbits are then less liable to disease, and generally grow quicker. Clay must be avoided under any circumstances. Undulating ground is to be preferred, and patches of gorse should abound. Where the old gorse has died away, fresh seed should be sown.

"LANDLORDS," said Mr. C. S. Read in a speech the other day, "ought to be capitalists, to find the land the raw material, at a cheaper rate than tenants could afford to buy it at. In the next place, a landlord ought to do all the permanent improvements upon his estate; and thirdly, he ought to set an example of how best to cultivate a little portion of that estate, take an interest in his tenants, and see they were justly dealt with, either by long leases or thoroughly liberal agreements."

HORSES.—It is satisfactory to think that ill-treatment of horses, particularly the brutal act of starvation, has much diminished of late years. Cases where animals have been made to undergo excessive hunger or excessive thirst are now happily rare, yet there was a not very distant time when such methods were quite usual, when it was sought to reduce the temper and spirit of a horse. Scientific teachings, a better and more enlightened management of horse-flesh, the introduction of the nosebag and the establishment of public water-troughs, may all collectively be credited with the general advance of humanity to horses. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty has done something, and is always vigilant, but over-loading, over-straining, and certain other cruelties are still too little assailed.



"THE RAPIERS OF REGENT'S PARK," by John Cordy Jeaffreson (3 vols., Hurst and Blackett), may be said to strike between wind and water. It claims popularity on the ground of a singularly interesting plot, full of incident and situation; it deserves what it claims by reason of its value as an original study of human nature. In general, novels are written above the heads of the many, or below the feet of the few; it will be Mr. Jeaffreson's good fortune—if it be fair to credit fortune with the results of skilful intention—to find the many and the few, equally exigent in their several ways, in complete accord. The story is dramatic in the matter of action, the character of Erica Rapier in its masterly presentation of the process by which a fine and generous nature may become capable of more repulsively mean and cruel wickedness than a smaller soul would be capable of imagining. Young readers of history are constantly amazed and troubled to find how often the greatest characters have been guilty, when criminal at all, of the most unscrupulously and completely mean crimes. Erica Rapier is one of these great natures placed upon a private stage, never ceasing to be as great, in her narrow circle, as an Elizabeth or a Catherine, and yet living and working for the disgrace and destruction of an innocent woman, whom she liked and honoured, only because the latter happened to have come between her and the life she had planned. "The regard Miss Rapier had for the woman she did her utmost to ruin was largely qualified by affectionate approval. Indeed, the spirit in which she sacrificed Phyllis from motives of policy resembled the frame of mind in which many a sovereign has, on public grounds, sent to the scaffold statesmen who enjoyed his unqualified esteem. She wished to put Phyllis into a lunatic asylum or a grave, from no vindictive sentiment, but simply in order that Phyllis might be out of the way." Nor is the end for which she meanly works at all a mean or sordid one. It would be interesting, if space allowed, to examine the manner in which this lioness scornfully uses, and scarcely more scornfully throws over, her jackal, Cyril Twyford, so soon as her end is seemingly obtained, as well as the means by which Mr. Jeaffreson develops the dangerous woman from the child who inspires the reader with a personal sympathy, which all Erica's subsequent wickedness cannot make him wholly lay aside. Her final failure and barren remorse bring about a close of something higher and better than mere poetical justice; while Phyllis and her husband keep the novel well supplied with pure and wholesome air. There are many passages of unforced pathos, as well as of quiet and genial humour. It may seem like a plunge from great things to very small things to say that the whole work still needs, for complete effect, a further revision with a view to compression. But all the faults of the novel, when summed up, are so few and so small that, in dealing with it shortly and generally, nothing has to be said of it but praise.

"Love the Debt," by "Basil" (3 vols.: Smith, Elder, and Co.), is a very good book, without being by any means a good novel. The author does know either how to make or how to tell a story, but he can write detached scenes humorous enough to laugh over and pathetic enough to cry over (if novel readers any longer indulge in such ancient weaknesses); and he can describe a pitaccident as freshly and picturesquely as if it had not become one of the most hackneyed incidents in fiction. His men and women of the West Riding are full of characteristic humour and colour—real and not conventional Yorkshire folk, of whom "Basil" has evidently an intimate and living knowledge. He is considerably less happy when he carries off to Australia the young clergyman who conceitedly considers the indulgence of his own self-concerning doubts more important than the performance of the practical duties to which he is vowed. But this makes the return home from an atmosphere of murder and misunderstanding all the more welcome when it comes. On the whole, few good novels are either so touching or so amusing as this bad one. It is a collection of pearls, badly strung, and mixed at random with common beads. But the pearls are very real indeed.

"A Mere Chance," by Ada Cambridge (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is a novel of Australian life altogether, and leaves Melbourne—that the two places are as alike as two peas in one pod. Curiously enough, a very different impression was given by the same writer's former novel, "In Two Years' Time." Devoid of local colour, the value of "A Mere Chance" is small. The story is trivial, and not worth telling: the characters are common-place, and not worth describing. But story and characters are told and described better than their demerits demand. This reflects no small credit upon Miss Cambridge's literary skill.

We should suppose that "M.P." the authoress of "More Than Kin" (1 vol.: Blackwood and Sons), has heard that a girl's first duty on leaving school is to write a novel. Furthermore that, to write a novel, nothing is necessary but to abolish from grammar all persons but the first and all tenses but the present of the indicative mood. These views are substantially correct, and "M.P." is to be commended for her docility. For the rest, before she can write a story, she must learn how to make one: before she can describe men and women, she must find out what those creatures are.



ROBERT COCKS.—Nos. 4 and 9 of "Popular Trios for Ladies' Voices" are "Farewell," by Curschmann, better known as "Adieu," a lovely melody; and "Parting," by R. Schumann; the English versions are by Johanna Birkenruth; both are well worthy the notice of ladies' colleges and schools.—"At the Porch," a song with pianoforte and harmonium *ad lib.* accompaniment, and a chorus effectively introduced, will be found very effective, if well done, for a semi-religious concert; the words are by Charles Rowe, the music by Alfred J. Caldicott.—By the same composer, who has supplied his own words, is a very pleasing contralto song, "Little Trots," although it bears a very strong family resemblance to "Darby and Joan," written in common time. Young parents will be charmed with this domestic song.—"Wearing of the Green," the popular Irish melody, has been brilliantly arranged for the pianoforte by George F. West.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS.—Six songs composed for and dedicated to Mrs. Osgood are contained in a neatly got-up and well-printed volume. They ought to be and are good, being by F. H. Cowen, but it must be owned that they are difficult, and far from pretty.—Three songs, written and composed by F. E. Weatherly and Florian Pascal, are respectively "The Captain's Daughter," effective for a contralto if well sung and played, for the accompaniment is difficult; "May Morn," a brilliant pastoral solo, which would make a still better part song; and "More Than All," a restless song that produces a fidgety effect, and is by far the least pleasing of the group.

H. BERESFORD, BIRMINGHAM.—It is marvellous that two sensible men could unite to write and compose such utter trash as "What I've Suffered There's Nobody Knows," a so-called "humorous song," by Messrs. J. J. Dallas and E. Symons.—A simple ballad of medium compass is "My Fisher Maid," words by "F. S.," music by Frank Swift.—A sad little song of an ordinary type is "The Old Gardener," written and composed by Richard Bell and Harry S. Thompson.—Infinitely superior to the above, by the same *collaborateurs*, is "Now Love's Bright Dream is O'er," a pretty flowing melody and poetical words.—"Jack" is of the usual nautical type, so useful for penny readings at the seaside, words by "H. S.," music by Henri Stanislaus.—A bright and easy gavotte, for the pianoforte, by the above-named composer is the "Bon Ton," although its greenish-yellow cover is very ugly to contemplate.—"Charming," a gavotte in G, by Edwin Boggetti, is quite worthy of its name; by the same composer are "Me Viola," a bright and danceable galop, and "Joyous Greetings," a very poor schottische with a pretty picture.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Appropriate to the coming season is "Cricket," a song of medium compass, written and composed by J. H. Smith; the words are very much superior to the music (Messrs. Francis Bros. and Day).—H. K. Lewis has brought out a new edition of his "Songs for Little Singers" (Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton).—A very sprightly and amusing little cantata for the schoolroom is "The Battle of the Frogs and Mice," the libretto by Roland Smith, music by James Greenhill; it is arranged as *soli* and two-part chorus; the tunes will be quickly caught by a child even of ordinary ability, whilst the under parts may be sung by grown persons; this pretty composition will soon be a favourite in the nursery and the drawing-room (Messrs. Hutchens and Romer).—Part 54, Vol. VII., of *The Organist's Quarterly Journal* contains "Andante," by the talented and lamented Dr. J. C. Tiley, the editor having been fortunate enough to secure a series of original and valuable manuscript organ compositions by this composer, which will from time to time be published in the pages of this work. There is also a "Passacoglia" by the same composer; both are such musicianly compositions as to increase the regret felt for his decease.—J. Matthews supplies some orthodox variations on the hymn tune "Lancashire" (Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co.).—"Song of the Sea," a *fantasia brillante*, is a good collection of musical fireworks, well put together by Catherine Heaton (Alfred Hays).—"Danse Antique in F," by F. W. Williams, is a lively and well-written pianoforte piece of medium difficulty (C. Jefferys).

ALL THE PICTURES FOR THE COMING PARIS SALON have now been sent in, and as the number of works presented is unusually large, while only 2,500 paintings and 800 drawings can be hung, the jury will have an arduous task. Some of the contributions are on a most gigantic scale, such as M. Becker's "Distribution of the Colours on July 14"—the episode so finely treated by M. Detaille last year; M. Roll's work on the same subject, which deals more with the popular than the military side of the ceremony, and which is a Government commission and measures thirty-three feet by twenty-one; and M. Gaston Guignard's huge war-scene, depicting Prussian Uhlans requisitioning cattle near Chartres. One of the most noteworthy canvases will be "The Death of the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico," by M. J. P. Laurens, the painter of the well-known "Marceau," M. Laurens having chosen the moment when a Mexican officer announces his sentence to the Prince; while among semi-military works there will be M. Cain's "Rixe en 1814," showing a dispute in the Palais-Royal between some French soldiers and the officers of the Allied Army, and M. Dawant's "Funeral of an Invalid." M. Cabanel sends a charming "Diana," and M. Jacquet is greatly disappointed that he cannot contribute his notorious "Jew-Merchant," which aroused the Dumas quarrel. The water-colour artist, however, according to the *Globe*, intends to have his revenge by exhibiting privately his own portrait as a armed Knight in the time of Henri III., trampling under foot M. Dumas as a Jew merchant. On the same day as the Salon opens—May 1—an interesting small International Art Exhibition will be inaugurated in the Rue de Séze, when England will be represented by Mr. Millais, Austro-Hungary by M. Munkacsy, Italy by M. de Nittis, Holland by M. Josef Israëls, Germany by Herr Menzel, Belgium by M. Stevens, Spain by M. Madrazo, and France by MM. Meissonnier, Dupré, Baudry, and Moreau.

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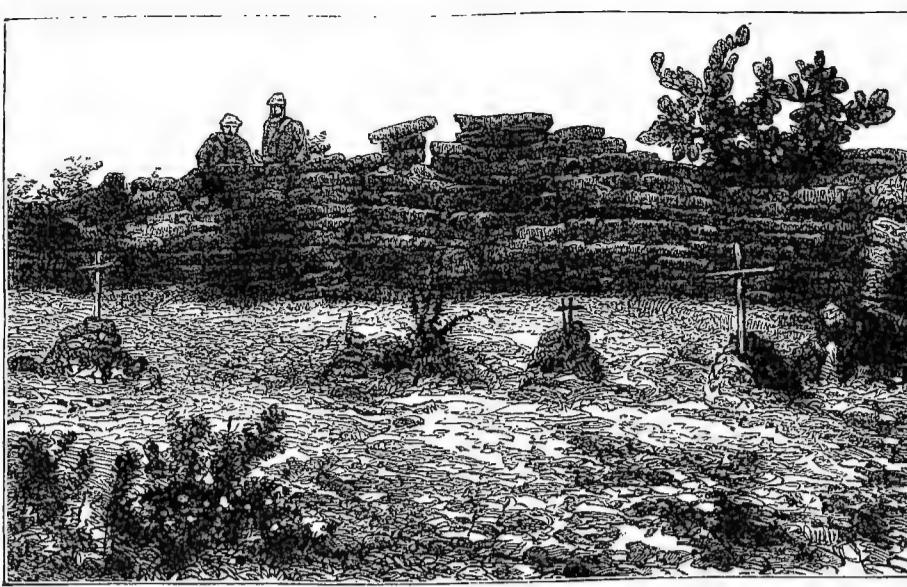
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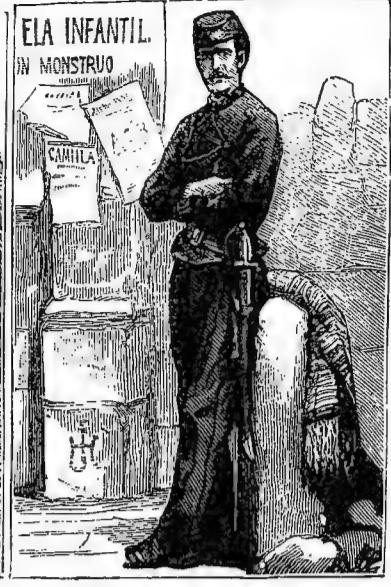
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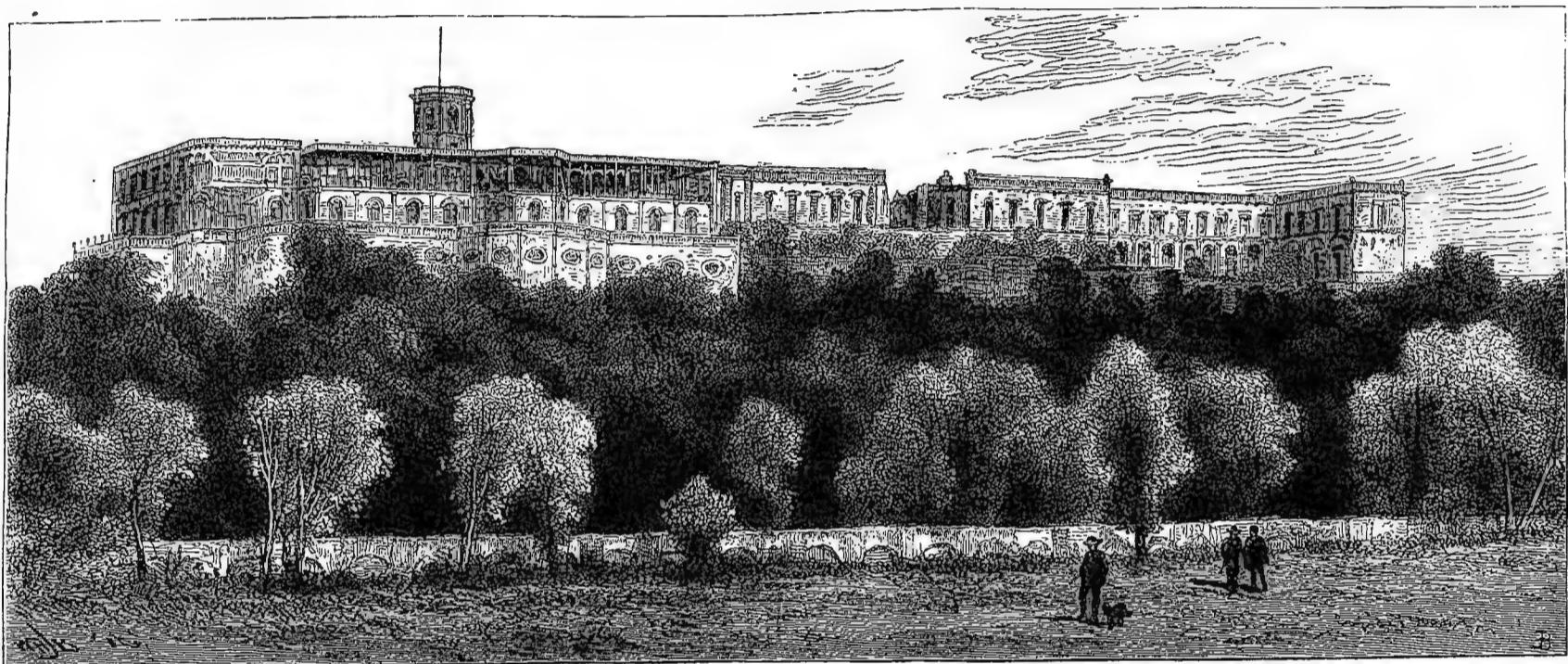
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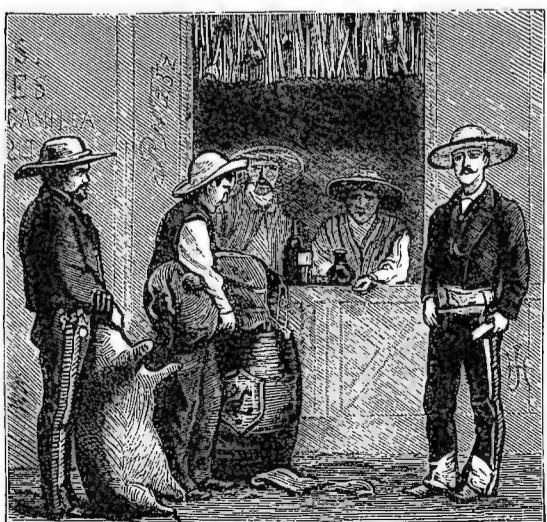
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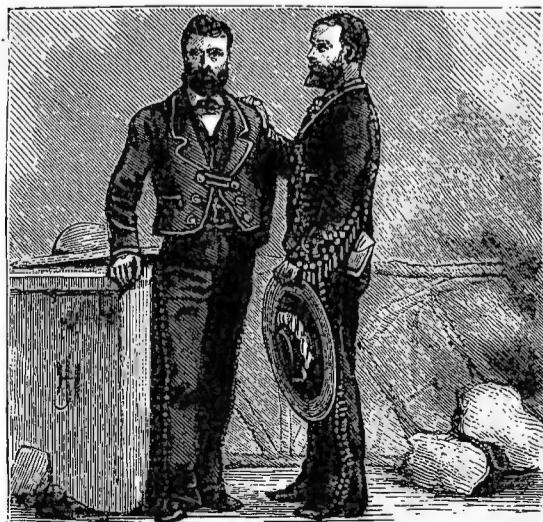
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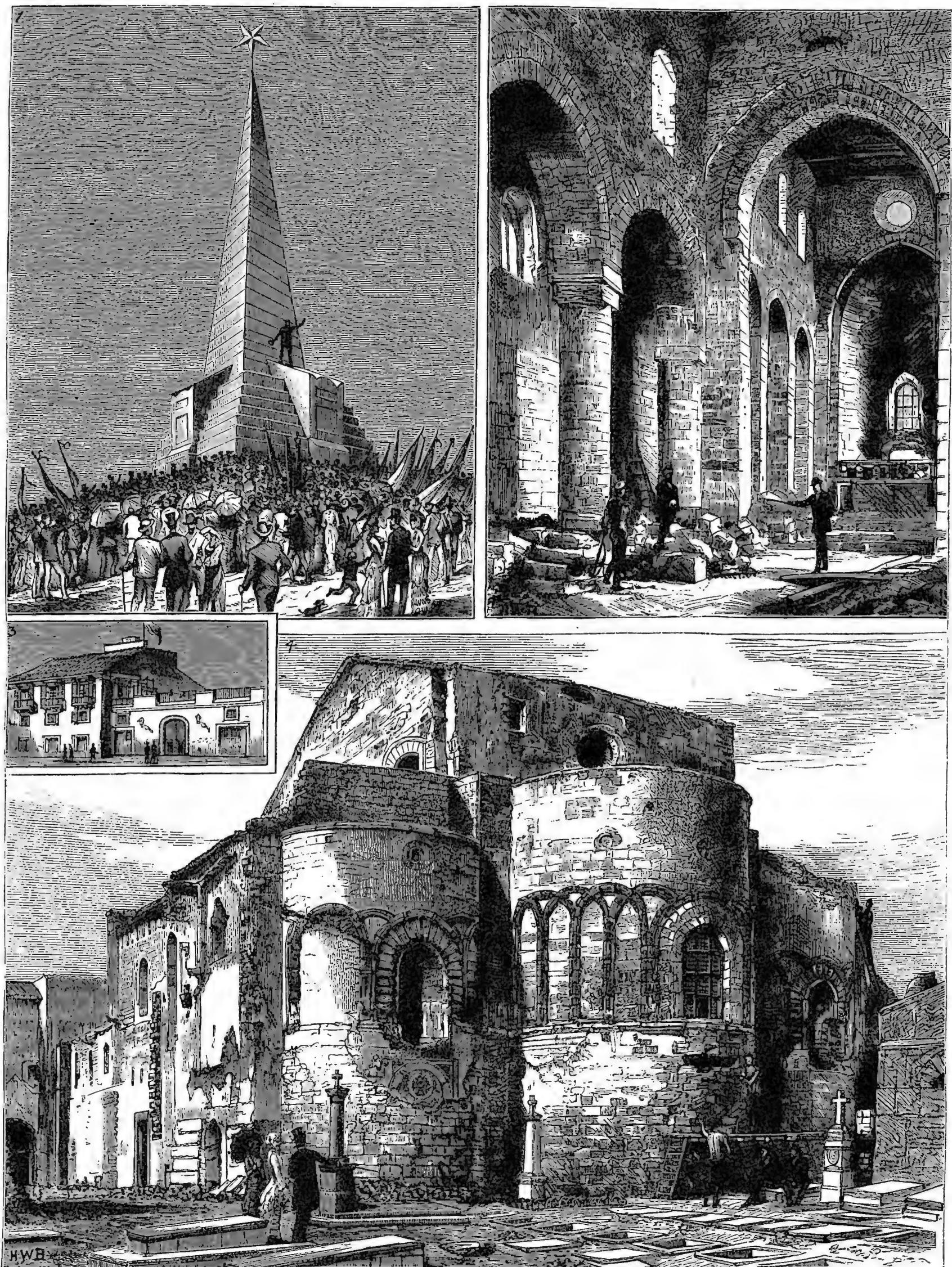
SALE OF PULQUÉ



GATHERING THE JUICE FOR PULQUÉ



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1. Monument Erected on Mount Gibilrossa, to Commemorate the Taking of Palermo by Garibaldi in 1860, Inaugurated April 4, 1882.—2. Church of the Holy Spirit : Interior.—3. House of the Marquis Ugo Delle Favare, where Garibaldi Stayed During His Residence at Palermo.—4. Church of the Holy Spirit (Exterior).



FRANCE.—There is no home political news this week, and so the journals, looking abroad for subjects, have been warmly discussing English and Irish politics. Lord Salisbury's proposal has been pronounced courageous, and a clever party move. The *Français* compares it to Mr. Disraeli's celebrated *coup* in 1867, while the *Temps* declares that the Conservatives, not having brought about the present situation in Ireland, cannot be blamed for proposing an effective and equitable solution. All the journals speculate how many milliards it would take to buy up the landlords; the *Pays* questions whether the programme is more than a brilliant dream, while the *Parlement* wonders at such an act on the part of the Tory leaders. "A peasant proprietary," the writer declares, "has always been the bugbear of an aristocracy based upon a system of large estates. . . . This is the first admission by the Tory party that force cannot solve the Irish question, and that England may have to sacrifice some of the very foundations of her social organisation." English statesmanship also has been the theme of the *République Française* from another point of view, and M. Gambetta's dictatorial conduct as Premier is declared to be no more than the customary policy of English Premiers, who "systematically exercise personal power." Mr. Gladstone, Lord Palmerston, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Beaconsfield are all cited as examples, and the theory is now upheld that the Premier is not the servant, but the controller of Chamber. This is somewhat of a change of front on the part of M. Gambetta's organ, for hitherto its staunch profession of faith has been that the will of the Chamber is paramount. Surely the "Young Dictator" is not going to take pattern by Prince Bismarck at this stage of his career? The only other political item is that the clergy seem to be accepting the new Education Act as inevitable. Cardinal Guibert, the Archbishop of Paris, in a circular, tells the monks and nuns engaged in teaching to make the best of the measure, which he argues does not prohibit the school being opened by prayer, or the placing of religious symbols on the walls. Bishop Freppel, in a Pastoral, however, is not quite so conciliatory. He tells parents to refuse at all cost to place their children under teachers directly or indirectly attacking Catholicism, and quotes Bossuet's aphorism that "Religion cannot be confined to one corner of the mind, it is either the whole man, or nothing." A Congress of Schoolboys has been held at Albi, at which a score of delegates from the Southern colleges attended. A Manifesto to be presented to the Minister of Public Instruction was drawn up, proposing the substitution of two modern languages for Latin and Greek, the appointment of a committee to mediate with the masters, the improvement of food, and the abolition of the monopoly of supplying dainties at extortionate prices now enjoyed by the concierges. Another meeting is to be held on August 27.

In PARIS considerable sensation has been caused by the robbery during the night of 190 registered letters from the General Post Office in the Place de Carrousel. The locks of a strong oaken box were forced, the thieves escaped with their booty, and have not since been discovered. There have been two important theatrical novelties this week—M. Ambroise Thomas's *Francesco di Rimini*, of which the libretto is by MM. Barbier and Michael Carré, has been at last brought out at the Opéra with considerable success; and a new translation of *Othello*, by M. de Gramont, has been produced at the Odéon, also with success, the mounting of the latter piece being exceedingly rich.—A sad accident occurred at the Cirque d'Hiver on Saturday. Mdlle. Loisset, the sister of the Princess Reuss, and one of the most accomplished equestrians of the troupe, was putting her horse through a rehearsal performance, when he reared and fell back upon her, injuring her fatally.

AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.—The most interesting incident of the week has been the statement of the Austro-Hungarian Minister to the Delegations now sitting at Vienna. He painted the relations of the Empire with the minor Eastern States in the most roseate hues. Servia had never given any cause of complaint throughout the recent rising in the Crivoscie; while as for Montenegro, the Prince's attitude had been perfectly satisfactory; and the stories of insurgent bands crossing and recrossing the frontier were baseless. Single men, and even small detachments, may possibly have crossed; but nothing further. Moreover, the behaviour of the Russian Minister in Cetinje, M. Youine, "had been faultless." Nor was the statement of M. Szlavay, the Imperial Minister of Finance, who had special charge of the occupied provinces, any less encouraging; and he stated that the authorities were everywhere established in the insurgent districts. The taxes were being collected also, despite the disturbed state of the country. The cause of the insurrection, as he had previously affirmed, was "the lawless habits of the inhabitants," and the agitation against conscription and for free land. With respect to the obnoxious conscription, the War Minister explained that it was not proposed to raise a Bosnian army, but a small defensive force of 1,200 men on the principle that the defence of his country is a duty incumbent upon every man. From the affected districts the news is good, and the Montenegro cordon has now been withdrawn all along Southern Herzegovina. In Crivoscie small bands continue to rove about, but the country is manifestly toning down. The Government are asking the Delegations for an extra credit of 2,000,000l. for the expenses of the expedition. Respecting the arrest of Mr. Evans, the Minister stated to the Delegations that he was an agitator on his own account. His trial would shortly take place.

In EGYPT all is unrest and uneasiness. The conspirators against Arabi Bey are to be court-martialed, and the severest punishment dealt out to them. Arabi Bey himself is said to be sleeping in the barracks for safety, and a reaction is setting in which may end in the overthrow of the military dictator. There is a rumour that the Circassian officers are to be propitiated by various promotions, but at present Arabi is pursuing his intensely "national" policy to the very end. Five European officials have been summarily dismissed without any reason being given to them, while for the future all contractors have been ordered to carry on their correspondence in Arabic. Moreover the authorities, according to the correspondent of the *Débats*, are even going the length of refusing to permit the contracts to be carried out. Various actions at law will follow, but Arabi has bluntly declared his intention of disregarding judgments which he may not regard as equitable. The army is stated to be in indescribable anarchy, and the real power to lie with the private soldiers rather than with the officers. The reports about the restoration of Ismail Pasha have frightened a large portion of the community, and Tewfik's would-be depositors are now suggesting Prince Selim, and hinting that as France would probably accept his candidature, and England oppose it, the nomination would have the effect of overthrowing the Anglo-French *entente*. The final meeting of the English Auxiliary Commission appointed by the British Foreign Office has been held at Cairo, and Mr. Scott's revision of Egyptian Codes has been approved. In the revised codes the British law is only introduced when it does not clash with the existing system but the German and Italian Codes have been freely drawn upon, for the improvement of the French Code now in use.

In TURKEY Proper the Porte has ratified the railway convention concluded at the *Conférence à quatre* by Austria, Turkey, Servia, and Belgium, and will now only have to make arrangements with

regard to the Servian line and the lines of Jamboli-Schumla. The former is practically provided for by the Austrian-Servian convention, while as to the latter, which will complete the network across the Balkans to the Danube and the Black Sea, a company has already a claim to construct it. The trial of the Albanian charged with the murder of Captain Selby has been postponed owing to a counter-charge having been made against Commander Grenfell and a seaman named Moore of unjustifiably firing upon and wounding the Albanians while the latter were running away. The chief topic, however, has been the new torpedo of General Berdan, which travels at a speed of a mile in ninety seconds. It is calculated that a couple of bomb-proof stations furnished with fifty torpedoes at the entrances of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus would effectively prevent the passage of a hostile fleet—the Straits being thus completely protected even without fortifications.

RUSSIA.—The forthcoming Coronation of the Czar and the renewed Nihilist activity are the chief Muscovite topics, and it seems strange irony to read the same day that on the one hand the Coronation Festival has been fixed for August at Moscow, that all the grandees of the Empire had been bidden there, and that the fete would cost nearly 1,500,000l., and on the other, that a mine has been discovered beneath Moscow Cathedral, where the ceremony is to be held. Eighty workmen and an important official have been arrested, and the Metropolitan refused to hold the usual Easter Service in consequence of the discovery. Another cleverly concealed mine has been found beneath the Nicolai railway, while throughout Russia there is a decided revival of Nihilist energy. The most stringent precautions are being taken to secure the Czar's safety in Moscow, and most of the merchants there have enrolled themselves in that anti-Nihilist Society, the Holy League, which proposes to combat Nihilism with its own weapons. Count Paul Schouvaloff is the head of this loyal organisation, and Prince Dolgorouky is the Chief of the Executive Committee.

General Strelakoff's assassin has now been identified as the son of Collegiate Councillor, Nicolai Schelvakoff. His accomplice was a peasant, named Stephen Chalturn, who had been "wanted" by the police for complicity in the Winter Palace explosion.

With the Easter holidays, as had been somewhat expected, there has been a renewal of the outrages upon the Jews, and noteworthy at Balta, where, despite the efforts of the authorities, a whole army of fanatical rioters wrecked the shops and houses of the unfortunate Israelites until the streets were encumbered with broken furniture and spoiled merchandise. The *Golos* describes the condition of the victims as most pitiable. They have lost everything, and are without the first necessities of life. Riots on a small scale have occurred in various other towns.

GERMANY.—Parliament re-opens on the 27th, and Prince Bismarck is expected at Berlin to open the campaign. Marshal Von Moltke is taking a holiday, having obtained an extensive leave of absence. This is construed by some into annoyance on his part at the recent changes in the Staff; others say it is a symptom of the exceedingly pacific condition of Europe. The value of the precautions which have been adopted in the German theatres since the Vienna catastrophe has been made manifest by the burning of the theatre at Schwerin. The house was emptied in seven minutes, no one being injured.

A noteworthy article on the Channel Tunnel has appeared in the semi-official military organ, the *Militär Wochenschrift*, in which, after commenting upon the insufficiency of the English army, the writer completely sides with Sir Garnet Wolseley in his objection to the scheme. With regard to the proposal to blow up the tunnel, he argues that the apparatus would possibly fail at the last moment, and quotes the case of the French authorities and the Vosges tunnels. Though they had been carefully mined, no one thought proper to apply the match, and not a single tunnel was closed, the advance of the German troops being thus greatly facilitated. The military superiority of the French coast defences is then cited as an insurmountable obstacle to an English invasion of France, whose army, on the other hand, would meet with little noteworthy opposition in a march upon London. "Until England," he continues, "has effected thorough reform throughout her whole military system, and has followed the example of the Continent, where all institutions culminate in the army, the safety of the country is jeopardised, and the tunnel might easily prove the downfall of England. England must be guided in the matter by military authorities, and not simply by merchants"—a sentiment, it is said, which is warmly endorsed by German public opinion.

UNITED STATES.—The Irish Land League Committee have had an interview with President Arthur, asking for the further protection of American subjects in Ireland, and for Mr. Lowell's recall. The President made a polite answer, stating that he would give the matter early attention. The House of Representatives have passed another Chinese Exclusion Bill, the period during which Coolies are to be prohibited from entering the Union being curtailed to ten years. The House are considering a Bill to repay to Great Britain the undistributed balance of the Geneva Award, and a request from President Arthur for a vote of 400,000l. for repairing the breaks in the Mississippi levees. The President also recommends the adoption of a more comprehensive system of protecting the riverside land from floods, which will cost some 4,000,000l. or 6,000,000l. The immigration returns continue to be so large that it is estimated the figures will reach a million before the end of the year.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The agitation in SPAIN against the Free Trade policy of the Cabinet and the Cortes continues, but the Ministers and Deputies hold staunchly to their opinions, and a test vote in the Chamber on Monday showed a Ministerial majority on the subject of 202 votes to 65. The Catalonians take a most gloomy view of the situation, and declare that the admittance of English goods will ruin the manufacturing trades, and reduce the province to a purely agricultural district.—In ITALY Cardinal McCabe has been installed with great ceremony as "Protector of the Church of St. Sabine." Numbers of English were present, and in his homily the Cardinal alluded to the secular bonds connecting the Vatican and Ireland.—In TUNIS also there has been a grand Cardinal's installation, Mgr. Lavigerie being invested with all the honours on the site of old Carthage. At the subsequent *dîjuner* the British Consul-General proposed the Cardinal's health, and spoke of the recent religious festival in honour of Queen Victoria, by which the Cardinal had won the hearts of all Englishmen.—In SWITZERLAND it is now definitely settled that the St. Gotthard Railway will be formally opened for passenger traffic on the 23rd prox., when the first train will run from Milan to Lucerne.



THE Queen and Princess Beatrice duly arrived at Windsor at the end of last week after a rough passage across the Channel. Her Majesty stayed a night at Cherbourg, where on the following morning Princess Beatrice was serenaded on board the Royal yacht, in commemoration of her twenty-fifth birthday. After the Royal departure had been delayed for a short time, owing to the stormy weather, the *Victoria and Albert* left escorted by the *Alberta*, *Galatea*, and *Enchantress*, the Queen landing quite privately on reaching Portsmouth. On Saturday Princess Christian lunched at the

Castle, and in the evening Prince Leopold arrived, having travelled from Mentone, *via* Dover and Calais. Next morning Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice attended Divine Service in the Private Chapel, the Rev. F. J. Holland officiating, and Prince and Princess Christian, and Duke Ernest-Günther of Slesvig Holstein, lunched with the Queen, while later Prince Alfred and the Princesses of Edinburgh, who were staying at Cumberland Lodge, visited Her Majesty. Princess Christian joined the Royal party at dinner on Monday. The Queen on Thursday was to receive the addresses from the Corporation of the City of London and the Court of Lieutenancy congratulating Her Majesty on her recent escape from assassination. Saturday, May 13, has been fixed for the Queen's visit to Epping, when Her Majesty will drive through the Forest to King's Oak to receive an Address, and return *via* Chingford. The Queen and Princess Beatrice will go to Balmoral for their usual spring visit about the middle of next month. They have greatly benefited by their stay at Mentone, where before leaving the Queen presented several gifts of jewellery to the town officials, and a sum of money to the poor.

The preparations for the Royal marriage are now being energetically pushed forward. Prince Leopold, although compelled to use crutches on his arrival in England, is so much better that the wedding will not be postponed, but will be celebrated in St. George's, Windsor, next Thursday. Princess Helen, with her parents, is expected at Queenborough on Tuesday, the Royal yacht fetching her from Flushing, the Grand Duke of Hesse and his daughters arriving about the same time, and the King and Queen of the Netherlands following the next day. Meanwhile the arrangements are being rapidly made at St. Georges, a *haut-pas* for the bridal party being erected in front of the altar, and boudoirs constructed. The ceremony will take place at 1 P.M., and will be choral, the Archbishop of Canterbury performing the chief part of the service. There will be four processions, each greeted on its arrival by a flourish of silver trumpets. First will come the procession of the Princes and Princesses of the Royal House, closed by the Princess of Wales and her three daughters and the Princess of Waldeck and her only unmarried daughter; next the Queen with the Princess Beatrice and Princess Victoria of Hesse; then the bridegroom supported by the Prince of Wales and the Grand Duke of Hesse; and lastly the bride supported by her father and the King of the Netherlands, and attended by eight bridesmaids. The Royal party will subsequently breakfast in the Castle dining-room, the other guests being entertained in the Waterloo Chamber, and at 4 P.M. the bridal pair will leave for Claremont. There have been two changes in the ladies who had been selected to act as bridesmaids, thus Lady Blanche Butler, sister of the present and daughter of the late Marquis of Ormonde, and Lady Feodore Yorke, eldest daughter of the Earl of Hardwicke, take the places of Lady Eva Greville and Lady Jane Seymour Conyngham, the latter being unable to act through the serious illness of Lord Conyngham.

The Prince and Princess of Wales last week entertained at Sandringham the Princess Louise, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and the Duke and Duchess of Teck, and on Sunday the Royal party attended Divine Service in the morning at Sandringham Church, and in the afternoon at West Newton. On Monday the party broke up, the guests going back to town, accompanied by the Prince of Wales. Next day the Prince with Prince Christian went to the opening of the Epsom Spring Meeting, and on Wednesday the Princess and her daughters arrived from Sandringham.—On Whit-Monday the Prince and Princess will open the new Abbey Park at Leicester. Their visit to Bradford in June has also been arranged. Arriving at Saltaire on June 22 they will stay with Mr. Titus Salt at Milner Field, and next day will open the Technical School at Bradford, while on Saturday they will attend a bazaar in aid of the Church Institute, and the Prince will be present at a meeting of Freemasons of the West Riding before leaving in the evening.—Princes Albert Victor and George will not return home till August. They have spent this week at Haifa, and leave to-day (Saturday) for Beyrouth, and on May 9 are expected at Athens for a fortnight.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have returned to town. Whilst in Paris they visited the Hertford British Hospital, founded by Sir R. Wallace, went to the Horse Show, and lunched at the British Embassy, while on Monday they crossed to Folkestone, where the Duchess laid the corner stone of St. Andrew's Convalescent Home, and the Duke inspected the Channel Tunnel works. On Wednesday night the Duke presided at the annual dinner in aid of the Charing Cross Hospital.—Princess Christian on Saturday was present at the opening of some new parochial schools at Sunninghill.

The ex-Empress Eugénie has gone to Nice.



THE "MAY MEETINGS" have already commenced, although the calendar tells us that we are still in April. Amongst the first in the field are the Baptist Young Men's Missionary Association, the Church of England Young Men's Society, the Wesleyan Training College, Mr. Spurgeon's Pastors' College, the Surrey Congregational Union, and the Reformatory and Refuge Union.

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY have for the present declined the invitation recently sent to them to undertake a twelve months' mission in London. They have already arranged to visit a number of places in England, Ireland, and Wales, and as they think that they cannot come to London earlier than the autumn of next year, they consider it impossible to make definite plans now.

THE REV. CANON PEARSON, Vicar of Sonning, died on Thursday last week, after only a few days' illness, having preached his forty-first Easter Sermon on the previous Sunday. He was an intimate friend, and the literary executor of the late Dean Stanley; and had a very wide knowledge of men and books, although he himself never attempted authorship. He was seventy-five years old, and unmarried, an excellent preacher, and a man of remarkable kindness of disposition, being greatly beloved by his parishioners, a number of whom were admitted to take a last farewell a few hours before his death.

A MEMORIAL WINDOW, erected in the Priory Church, Brecon, to the memory of the officers and men of the 24th Regiment (now the South Wales Borderers), who fell at Isandula, Rorke's Drift, and in other battles during the South African campaign of 1877-8-9, was dedicated on Thursday last week by the Bishop of St. David's, who preached an eloquent sermon from the text, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will thee give a crown of life." The window, which cost over 700l., was subscribed for by the past and present members of the regiment, and there was an imposing military display at the dedicatory service.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY of England and Wales held their annual meeting on Tuesday at Westminster at the residence of Cardinal Manning, who presided, all the Dioceses of the country being represented excepted Southwark, whose Bishop-elect (Father Robert A. Coffin) has not yet been consecrated. The proceedings were private, but it is understood that amongst other business was the selection of three nominees, one of whom the Pope would appoint, as Bishop of the new Diocese of Portsmouth, which is about to be created. In the evening the Cardinal and the

Bishops dined together, and a reception was afterwards held, which was attended by the Duke of Norfolk and most of the leading Catholics of London.

A NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, erected at Hazlewood Crescent, Kensal Road, at a cost of 7,000/., was last week opened by Cardinal Manning, who preached from the text, "The Lord preached to the spirits in prison." Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the Bishop of Amycla.

THE SALVATION ARMY.—*The Times* has published a letter from the Rev. T. Rippon, Wesleyan minister, calling attention to what he considers "fatal flaws" in the system adopted by "General" Booth. Quoting from the "Orders and Regulations of the Salvation Army," he shows that the General for the time being not only has absolute control over the Army and all its possessions, but has power to appoint his own successor, a despotism which has its only parallel in the Order of the Jesuits, and which, like all other despots, must soon break down or work ill. Another marked feature is a constant spirit of hostility to other Churches, most of the references to Christians being in a depreciatory tone; whilst ministers are spoken of as being in "utter ignorance of the likely ways to reach the people." Mr. Rippon learns too that the Army aim at becoming a permanent religious body, in addition and in scarcely disguised antagonism, to existing Churches, and it seems to him very undesirable that such a body should accumulate property which, as it increases, will strengthen the despotic power of the executive, a power which, though raised ostensibly to fight foreigners, may at a future day be turned against its own children. In reply to this, "General" Booth has written a letter, emphatically disclaiming, both for the Army and its Orders and Regulations, any spirit of antagonism to Churches or ministers, and sarcastically remarking that Mr. Rippon cannot be congratulated on his watchfulness over public interests, since his warning appears only after the Army has acquired various properties all over the country, and but a month before the opening of their National Congress Hall at Clapton. The "Order Book," he explains, was published in 1878, and "directed the officers how to act in presence of then existing facts." "Times are changed, thank God, since then. The careful carrying out of the system inculcated has raised our corps in those three years and a half from 48 to 286, and the number of officers who are entirely engaged in the work, and supported out of it, from 100 to 623, the *War Cry* has a weekly circulation of 255,000, whilst several Bishops, the President and some ex-Presidents of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, and many influential ministers and laymen of all denominations, have expressed their sympathy with us and their sense of our brotherly love towards everybody." On Tuesday a member of the Salvation Army was charged before Alderman Sir R. Carden with creating an obstruction in the City by selling the *War Cry*, in the streets, and, in default of paying a fine, was sent to prison for three days.



ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—The opera selected for the opening night at this great lyric theatre was Meyerbeer's *Les Huguenots*, which, though not far from half a century has elapsed since its first production in Paris at the "Academie Royale de Musique et de Danse" (1836), still retains its popularity. The Italian version was originally introduced at Covent Garden in 1848, with Viardot Garcia as Valentine and Mario as Raoul, its attraction, after thirty years of constant probation, having in no way decreased among us. The choice of such a work on such an occasion, now that the Royal Italian Opera may be supposed to enter upon a new phase of existence, was judicious. The performance, notwithstanding the indisposition of Madame Fursch-Madi (Valentine), for whom indulgence was asked in a printed circular, Madame Valleria (Marguerite de Valois), and M. Mierzwinsky (Raoul de Nangis)—each evidently suffering from a cold—was one of general effectiveness. All three, however, exerted themselves as if nothing were the matter, winning both the sympathy and applause of the audience. Madame Fursch-Madi shone especially in the great duet with Marcel (Signor Gresse), showing a highly-intelligent and dramatic conception of the character; while Madame Valleria easily mastered the florid passages with which Meyerbeer has so gracefully embroidered the part of Marguerite—Mr. Radcliffe's facile execution of the flute *obbligato* which ushers in the "Cavatina" creating the accustomed impression. M. Mierzwinsky, too, obtained well-merited applause in Raoul's air, "Più bianca," in which the difficult accompaniment for viola *obbligato* exhibited, not for the first time, Mr. Doyle's perfect command of the instrument. A more acceptable Urbain than Madame Trebelli could hardly be desired. Singing both the airs allotted to the page with her habitual taste and fluency, the popular contralto was compelled to repeat the first ("Nobil Signor"). With Signor Cotogni as Nevers, Signor De Reszke as St. Bris (the best since Tamburini,) and the subordinate personages more or less efficiently supported, there was little room for adverse criticism. The orchestra, with Signor Bevignani as conductor, and Mr. Carrodus as principal violin, maintained its well-earned répute; while the chorus gained applause, justly their due, after the famous "Benediction des Poignards." The curtain—as of recent use (one that would have somewhat astonished Meyerbeer)—fell upon the long but throughout impassioned duet between Valentine and Raoul, in which Madame Fursch-Madi again showed herself a dramatic artist of real distinction. The opera announced for Thursday was *Lucia di Lammermoor*, with Madame Sembrich as the heroine; this evening we are promised *Faust e Margherita* (Gounod), for the débuts of Mdlle. Olga Berghi, an aspirant new to our stage, as the heroine, and of M. Bouhy, a barytone familiar to opera-goers in France and Belgium, as Mephistopheles; the part of Faust devolving upon Signor Frapolli, from Her Majesty's Theatre, one of the most versatile and thoroughly competent Italian tenors of recent years.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—On Saturday last a concerto in G (minor and major), for pianoforte, with orchestral accompaniment, by Eduard Schütt, a young Russian composer, native of St. Petersburg, was brought to a public hearing by that clever pianist, Madame Frickenhaus. This concerto is not only a work of considerable merit, but otherwise distinguished as possessing little or nothing in common with recent productions of the "Advanced" School of concerto manufacturers, whose encroachments upon the peace of mind of ordinary amateurs and musicians are becoming more and more threatening. Nevertheless, the general opinion seemed to be that it contains nothing particularly entitling it to a hearing at such performances as those over which Mr. Manns presides. Madame Frickenhaus, who played her part with exceeding ability, was called forward at the end. Mr. H. Blower, barytone bass, with a really capable voice and good method of producing it, appeared for the first time at these concerts, making an excellent impression in "O, Ruddier than the Cherry" and "The Wanderer," the other singer being that old public favourite, Madame Sinico. The overture was *Euryanthe* (Weber), the symphony Beethoven's inimitable "Pastoral," which is executed

never better than under the direction of Mr. Manns (rarely, indeed, so well). The concert terminated with a selection of pieces from Wagner's "comic" opera, *Die Meistersinger*, which, in the course of next month, will be introduced for the first time in England by Hans Richter, who, until the apparition of Herr Seidl of Leipsic, appointed conductor of the "Tetralogy" (*Der Ring des Nibelungen*) at Her Majesty's Theatre, was the Bayreuth magician's prime minister, keeper of the conscience, privy seal—*alter ego*, in short. In what has Hans Richter sinned that so responsible a charge should devolve upon another? Performances of the "Tetralogy," surpassing those at Bayreuth in 1876, when Richter was at the head of the entombed band of musicians, it would be hardly possible to imagine. They were then absolutely perfect, and even made "All-Father Wotan," with interminable recitations tolerable at intervals.

PARIS (Correspondence).—The new opera, *Françoise de Rimini*, brought out after long expectation, on Friday, the 14th inst., has achieved a real success, though opinions differ about the merits both of the libretto (by MM. Barbier and Carré), and the music. Some regard the score as the masterpiece of its eminent composer, placing it even above his *Hamlet*. Others differ from this early judgment—more especially a certain clique of French musicians, who resort to the Bayreuthian font for teaching and inspiration. Time, however, will show, and the public eventually decide, which verdict is the true one. Meanwhile there seems to be only one opinion with respect to the deep impression created by Mdlle. Caroline Salla, a Frenchwoman born, and near relation to the late poet, Alfred de Musset. Her *Françoise*—or rather, let us say, with Dante, "Francisca"—is highly extolled on all sides, and M. Ambroise Thomas may be congratulated, in default of Christine Nilsson, his original and universally admired Ophelia, on having found in a compatriot so charming and in every way acceptable a substitute. Of course London amateurs must remember Caroline Salla at Her Majesty's Theatre some few years back—before she took St. Petersburg by storm.

"IL DUCA D'ALBA."—Donizetti's unearthed opera is already making rapid way in the country of his birth. *Il Duca d'Alba* is again to be performed during the present spring at the Teatro Costanzi, Rome; was to be given on the 15th inst. at the San Carlo, Naples; is promised for the ensuing season at the Imperial Opera, Vienna; and last of all, no doubt, will be introduced to the Parisians, for whom, many years ago, it was expressly composed. Being the popular composer's "Swan's Song," we may still hope to hear it at the Royal Italian Opera, if not this season, perhaps next.

WAIFS.—Madame Adelina Patti has returned from New York to fulfil her engagement with Mr. Gye at the Royal Italian Opera. She will be as ever, welcome to her many admirers.—Whether Madame Christine Nilsson retires from public life so speedily as has been stated in some foreign papers, is by no means a settled question. Let us hope not. The best consolation for the accomplished Swedish songstress, after her recent sad bereavement, would surely be in the continued exercise of that art of which she is so bright an ornament. —With the sanction of the Czar, a new National Theatre is about to be erected in Moscow.—A weekly art-paper, *La Musica Populare*, has lately appeared at Sonzogno, two of the most interesting features in the first number of which are an air from Metastasio's *Olimpiade*, to music by Pergolese, a famous Italian composer of the last century, and a portrait of Madame Adelina Patti.—Notwithstanding the indignant protest raised by so many French journals, in the capital and throughout the Republic, against the recent celebration of a certain tragic historical event, Verdi's opera, *Les Vêpres Siciliennes* (originally produced, by the way, in Paris, at the old lyric theatre in the Rue Lepelletier, with Sophie Cruvelli as the heroine), has been revived with success at Bordeaux.—The fourth centenary of the invention of printing is to be musically celebrated in the Austrian capital on the coming 24th of June.—Mr. H. E. Abbey of New York, American entrepreneur successively of Sarah Bernhardt and Adelina Patti, is expected shortly in London, where he has to complete certain arrangements for his contemplated autumn season at the "New York Grand Opera House." As to what may be this "Grand Opera House" we are not yet precisely instructed.—If we may rely on American correspondence, the first season of the Boston Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Herr Henschel, well known in England, both as singer and composer, has resulted in a loss of 10,000 dollars. The speculator was Mr. Higginson, a noted amateur.—We read about a more than ordinarily fine performance of Beethoven's great *Missa Solemnis* in D, at the most recent "Gürzenich" concert in Cologne, the veteran Dr. Ferdinand Hiller, chief of the Conservatory in the city of the Three Kings, being, as usual, conductor.—Liszt's oratorio *Elizabeth* is about to be given at Brussels, under the direction of Mr. Joseph Mertens. The composer has promised to attend the performance.—Madame Pauline Lucca, having nearly recovered from her recent indisposition, has returned from Italy to Vienna. Her engagement with Mr. Gye begins in June, before which it is not likely she will sing at all.—Flotow, composer of *Martha*, celebrates his seventieth birthday on the 27th of this month, in Vienna.

THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS

NOTWITHSTANDING the absence of several of its most distinguished members, the present Exhibition of the Institute contains a great amount of interesting matter. There can, however, be little doubt that when the spacious galleries now in course of erection in Piccadilly are complete, and the members are enabled to relinquish the exclusive system that has hitherto prevailed, they will be able to furnish better displays than this or any that have appeared on these walls. The most able of the large and constantly increasing body of water-colour painters unconnected with either of the Societies will eagerly avail themselves of the opportunity of placing their works advantageously before the public; and it can scarcely be doubted that the numerous admirable figure-painters belonging to the Institute, including Mr. Gregory, Mr. Linton, Mr. Herkomer, Mr. Seymour Lucas, and Mr. Gow, who of late years have been somewhat chary of their contributions, will supply important works. Some of these painters, though they have completely mastered the technical difficulties of oil-painting, are seen to most advantage in water-colours, and probably, when they are sure of having their drawings exhibited under the most favourable conditions of light and undisturbed by conflicting influences, they will devote more time than they have lately done to water-colour painting. The opening of the new galleries and the inauguration of a more liberal system, will form an important era in the history of this distinctly National School of Art. The Institute has since the last Exhibition strengthened its ranks by the election of several well-known artists, whose works import a great amount of vitality and freshness to the present collection.

Among the drawings by the older members none will better repay prolonged examination than "A Talented Troupe," by Mr. C. Green. The dogs of various breeds composing the troupe, one of whom, perched on his hind legs, is imitating the movements of his trainer, a circus clown, are true types of canine character; but the human spectators, of both sexes and all ages, ranged on benches behind, form the most interesting portion of the picture. These are more than a hundred in number, and every one of them is full of vitality, and distinct from the rest in character and expression. The figures moreover are admirably grouped, and strikingly life-like in their movements. The same spontaneity of gesture is to be seen in the artist's smaller picture, "Summer Goods," showing a draper of the end of the last century displaying

his wares to a prim and quaintly attired young lady. Both pictures are agreeable in colour, and are painted in a good style without painful over-elaboration, but with great care and completeness.

An upright drawing, by Mr. W. T. Wilson, "Good Bye," representing a girl in white supported by a stalwart sailor, waving her handkerchief from the deck of a large wooden ship of antique form, is distinguished by freshness and originality of treatment as well as rich harmony of colour; it is almost free, moreover, from the mannerism of handling observable in some of the painter's recent works. Mr. W. Small sends a *replica* on a reduced scale of the oil picture that appeared at the Academy last year, representing the survivors of a wreck clinging with desperate energy to the shrouds of a half-submerged vessel; in many ways, and especially as regards colour, it seems to us better than the original work. Many estimable qualities, including firmness of design, beauty of colour, and finished execution are to be seen in Mr. F. W. W. Topham's "Poveretta," but we cannot determine whether the painter intended to express pity or scorn in the face of the stately lady who is passing a poor woman seated on the steps with a sick child in her arms. In Mr. J. D. Linton's only contribution, "The Lute," the face of the lady is distinguished by refined beauty, but the drawing is remarkable chiefly for the finished beauty of its workmanship and the skill with which the masses of glowing colour in the picturesque costume are disposed. Another drawing in which the local tints are admirably arranged as well as fine in quality is the vivacious half-length portrait, "Ursula," by Mr. E. Bale. By the same artist there are two small rustic scenes, "The Attack" and "The Retreat," in which geese and children are the actors, quaintly conceived, and executed with great artistic skill. A small picture of great beauty, "Boy and Man," by Mr. G. Clausen, represents an old peasant and a younger one, of the poorest class, laden with brushwood, walking wearily home by twilight. We have seen nothing by the painter so subtle and harmonious in tone as this, so good in keeping, or so true in rustic character.

Mr. Randolph Caldecott, whose work now for the first time appears on these walls, sends a scene of Florentine life, "The Brotherhood of the Misericordia Taking a Patient to the Hospital," true in local character and ably executed; but he is seen to infinitely greater advantage in the drawing of a "Fancy Ball at Florence." The men and women who are here seen travestied in ill-fitting costumes of various periods present a singularly ludicrous aspect. Not often do we meet with a work so accurate in design, and at the same time so suggestive of humorous ideas. Mr. J. MacWhirter sends a dexterous and rather loosely executed drawing of "The Lake of Menteith," and Mr. Keeley Halswell a view "On the River below Sonning," somewhat deficient in tone, but in the main true in effect, and painted with extraordinary firmness and precision of touch. By Mr. Joseph Knight, who is likely to be a valuable acquisition to the Society, there are several drawings displaying the familiar qualities of his style, of which that called "Summer Time" strikes us as the most luminous and the best.

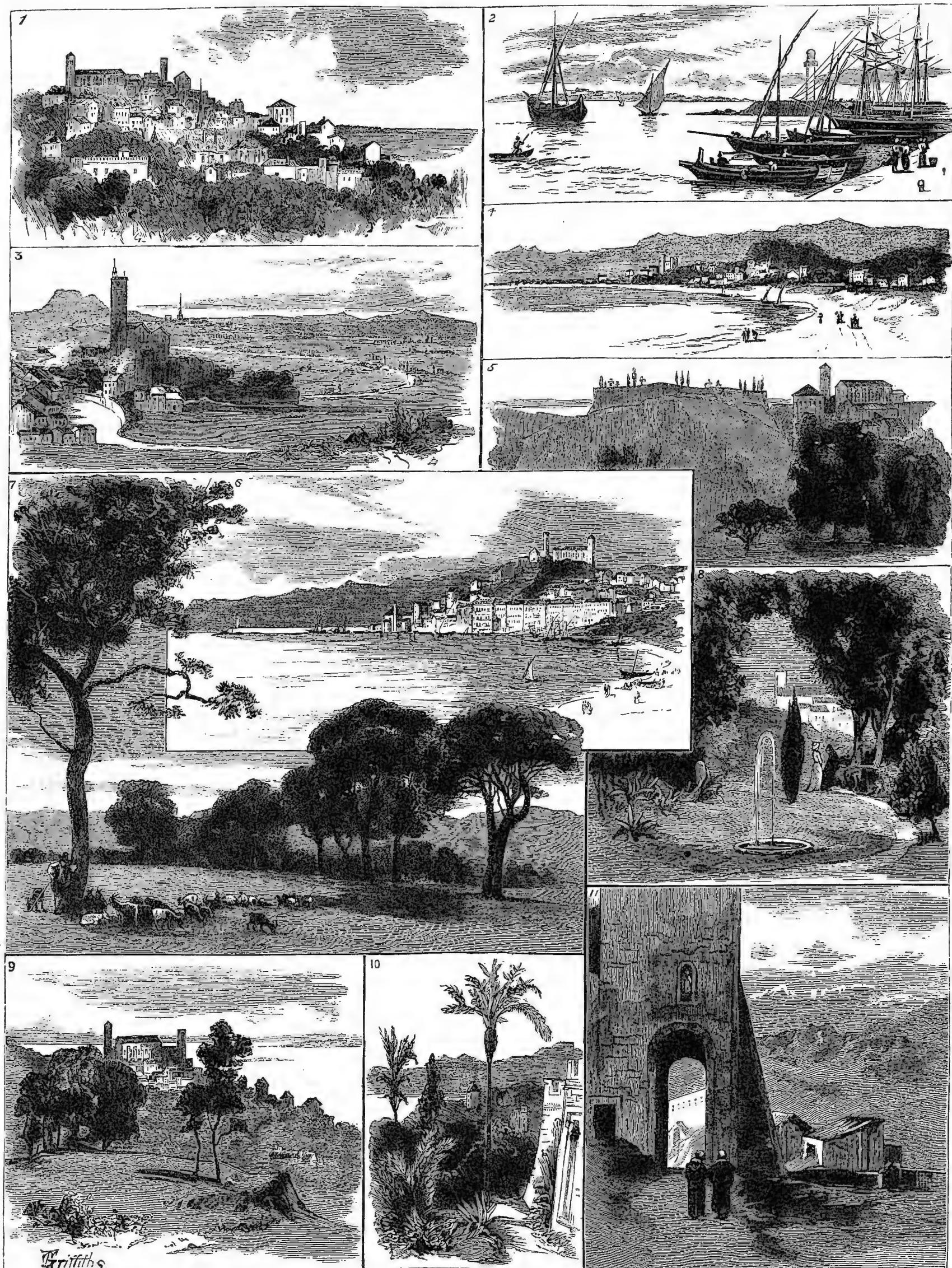
The landscapes by the older members comprise an extensive view of "The Downs near Lewes," strikingly suggestive of space and air, by Mr. H. G. Hine; a large drawing of "An Old-fashioned Garden," by Mr. J. Aumonier, very brilliant in tint, but nevertheless harmonious and in good keeping; a vigorous sketch, "Under the Crag," executed apparently with great rapidity by Mr. T. Collier; and several exquisitely-coloured studies painted from nature in Rome and Florence by Mr. J. Fulleylove.



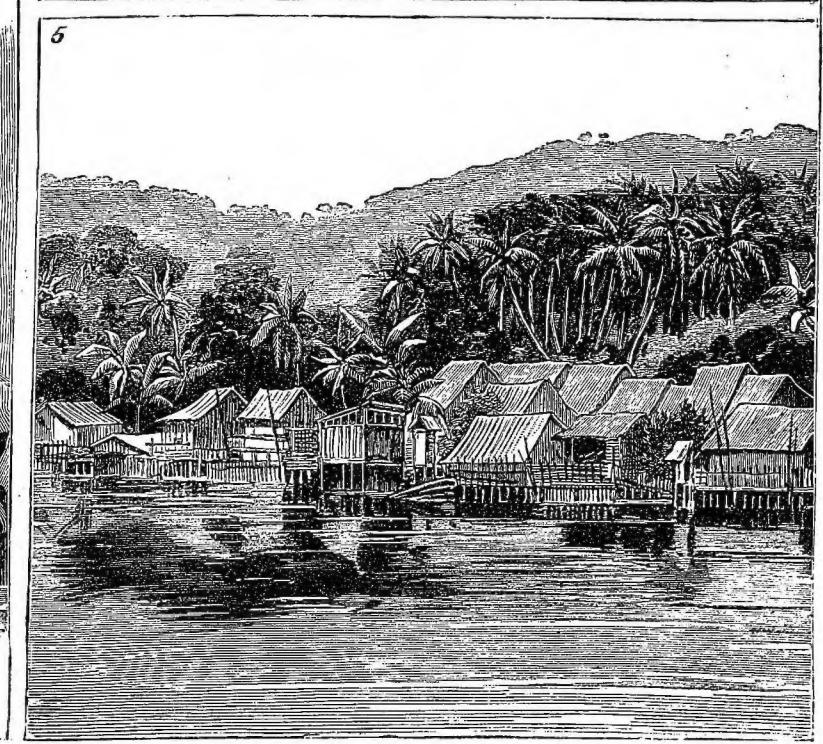
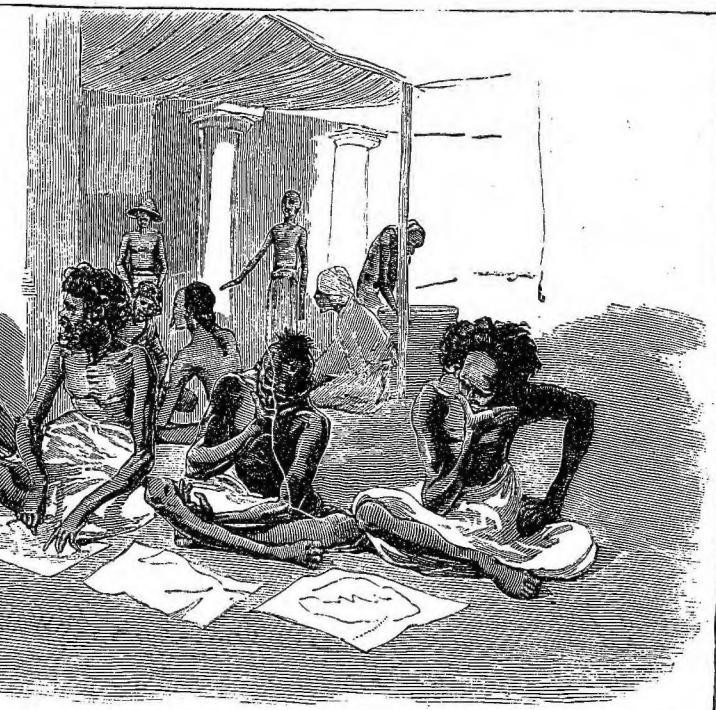
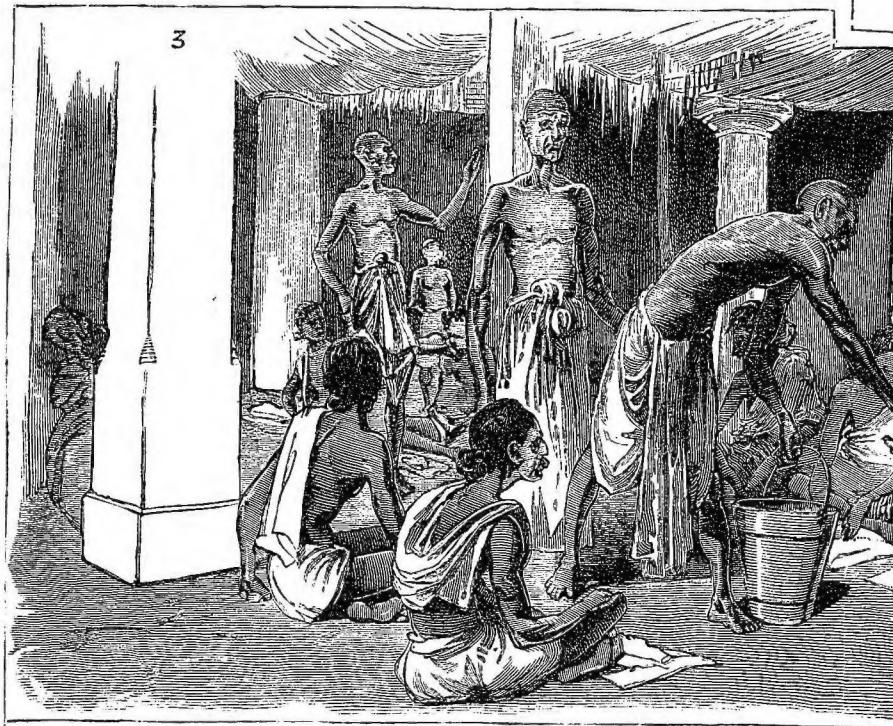
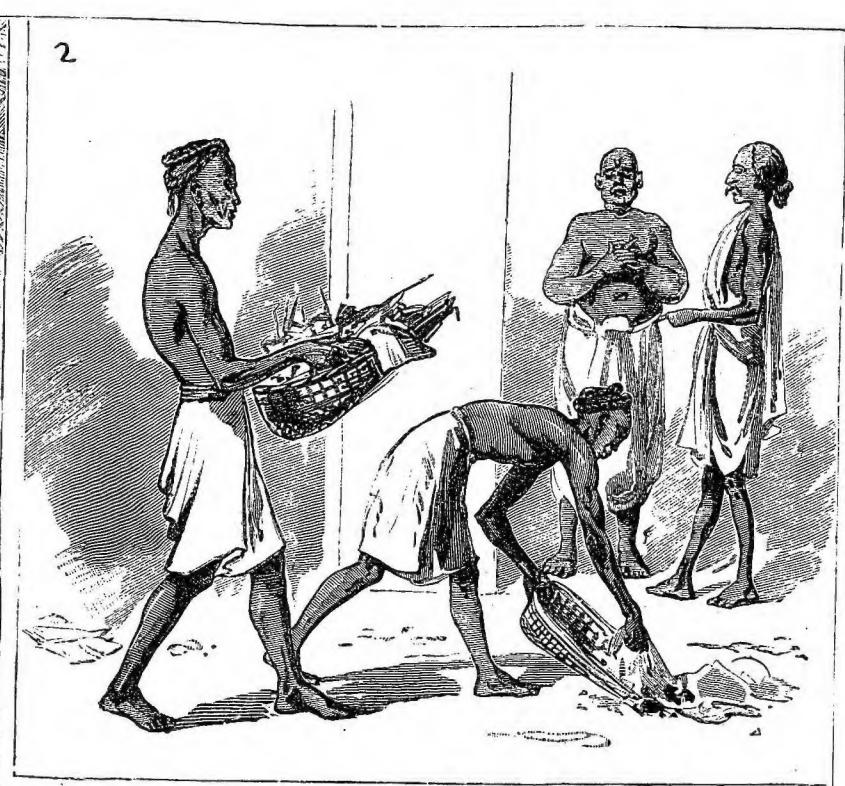
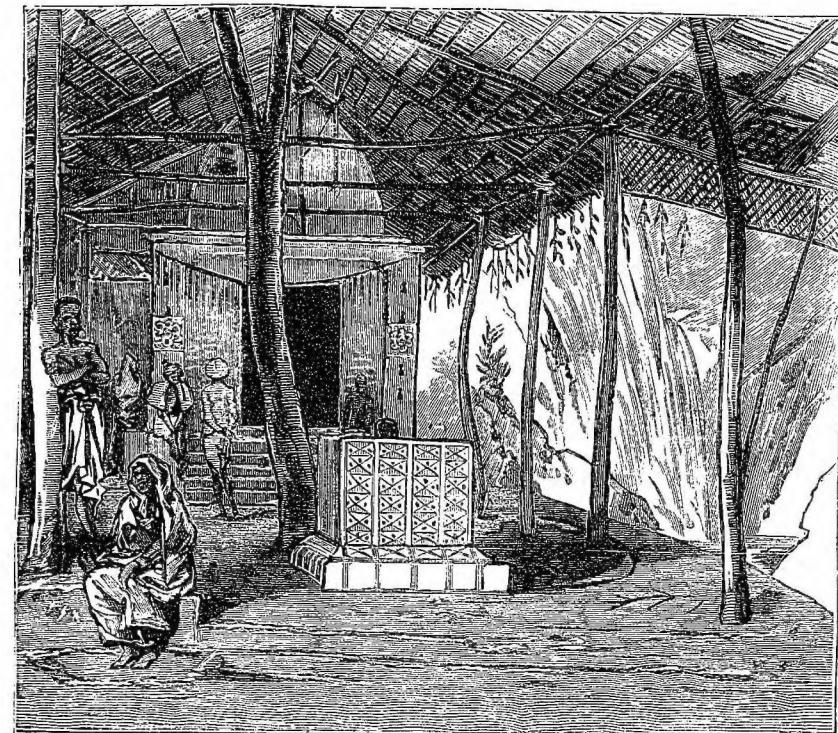
BLANK verse plays, above all when they relate to historical subjects, are generally believed to be regarded by managers with an unfriendly eye; but this view is probably rather traditional than otherwise. No doubt the manuscript of an historical drama in verse by an unknown writer does not easily awaken enthusiastic sensation in the managerial mind, but in these days of revived taste for stage entertainments there is really room for any kind of work, if it is good of its kind; and we have had in recent years a good many historical dramas—some in blank verse, too—which have been produced with a boldness of expenditure which has testified to considerable confidence. Mr. Tennyson's *Queen Mary*, Mr. Tom Taylor's *Twixt Axe and Crown* and *Anne Boleyn*, Messrs. Palgrave Simpson and Merivale's *All for Her*, Mr. Wills's *Charles I.*, and other examples will at once occur to the habitual playgoer. The unknown author, however, as we have already hinted, had better not make a beginning in this direction, and this is, we suspect, a truth of which Mr. Boulding, the author of *The Kingmaker*, has ere this been reminded. Indeed, the mere circumstance that he has found it necessary to bring out his play for one representation only at a morning performance at the ADELPHI is sufficiently significant on this head, for pieces are rarely produced in this tentative and irregular way save as a last resort, after vain efforts to secure a theatre and a manager willing to produce it as part of the regular evening programme. We wish it was possible to speak of Mr. Boulding's work in terms of unqualified praise, but unfortunately, though it has some merits, it is a rather crude production. Mr. Boulding's blank verse is not very remarkable for quality, nor does its excessive quantity atone for this defect. His personages talk a great deal more than they act, and they have a tendency to overload their discourse with faded flowers of rhetoric. Anything, for example, referred to which is apt to dwindle and disappear is pretty certain to be compared to "mists that melt before the rising sun;" and in like manner anything which portends an irresistible advance is almost sure to suggest the "tempest-swollen stream" which "doth overflow its banks." His metaphors are, moreover, apt to aim at a rather paltry sort of consistency, as when one of his personages observes,

Though love be the pure flame,
Respect is the pure oil which keeps it burning.

On the whole *The Kingmaker* might just as well, or perhaps better, have been in prose. Mr. Boulding constructs his story on the assumption that Warwick's desertion of the cause of King Edward IV. was due to indignation at his Royal master's rather too pressing attentions to his daughter Anne—that same Lady Anne whom, in her widowhood, the hump-backed Richard in Shakspeare's wonderful scene woos so strangely. This notion is derived from Lord Lytton's "Last of the Barons." With these elements he interweaves another plot, which arises from the jealousy of Warwick's other daughter, the Duchess of Clarence, of her sister's prospects, and her consequent efforts to induce her husband to join the Yorkists. This treason to her father Mr. Boulding imagines to be repented too late, whence bitter reproaches from Warwick on the eve of the Battle of Barnet. The notion that Warwick lost heart, and grew weary of the struggle and of life itself, on getting proof that his favourite daughter had caballed against him, and that his defeat on the following day was mainly due to this cause, is certainly a striking one. It gives, moreover, a certain air of tragic destiny to the *dénouement*. But it must be confessed that this end is arrived at by rather tedious methods; and to tell the truth, the whole business of the *finale*, with Warwick's fine speeches on constitutional law, regal duties, filial obligations, and so forth, was a little absurd. Nevertheless, there are strong dramatic situations in the play, and



1. Cannes from Hill on West Side.—2. The Quay.—3. St. Raphael, near Fréjus.—4. Beach at Cannes.—5. Old Cemetery.—6. Town of Cannes, from La Croisette.—7. La Bocca.—8. Villa St. George.—9. Cannes and The Ile Ste. Marguerite.—10. Vallombrosa Gardens.—11. View from the Old Cathedral.



1. Waterfall and Temple.—2. Gathering Up the Remnants.—3. The Feast.—4. Malay Fishermen.—5. A Malay Village.
ROUND THE WORLD YACHTING IN THE "CEYLON," XV.—PENANG
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. C. E. FRIPP

sometimes vigorous dialogue, notably in the scene in which the Lady Isabel tempts her husband, wherein—and, indeed, throughout the play—Miss Meyrick, who performed this part, displayed remarkable subtlety and some degree of power. Mr. Brooke, a forcible but rather monotonous actor, played the part of the Kingmaker after his accustomed fashion, and apparently much to the satisfaction of the audience, but unfortunately he had very little to do, and would more appropriately have been called “The Speechmaker.” Some minor parts were very efficiently filled, particularly that of the mysterious lady envoy from the Yorkists who tempts the Lady Isabel at the Court of Louis XI., a character represented by Miss Ford.

Mr. Hollingshead is now in Madrid, on the look-out, we believe, for talent of various kinds.

The next “burlesque-drama” at the GAIETY Theatre will be called *Little Robinson Crusoe*. It is written by Mr. Reece, and is in a prologue and two acts. Owing to the approaching season of French plays its production will be postponed to the autumn.

Those who are curious in the matter of new designations for dramatic productions will do well to note that a piece by Mr. F. W. Broughton, to be brought out by way of *lever de rideau* at the PRINCESS’S on Wednesday next, is described as “a musical absurdetta.” Its title is *A Simple Sweep*.

An original comedietta, by Mr. Arthur à Beckett, founded on a story by the same writer, is to be produced at the ROYALTY this afternoon. The title is *Long Ago*.

The salaries of the company engaged in the performance of *The School for Scandal* at the VAUDEVILLE amount, we believe, altogether to the large sum of 80*l.* a night.

Herr Von Suppe’s opera entitled *Boccaccio* will be produced at the ROYAL COMEDY Theatre this evening. The principal parts will be sustained by Miss Violet Cameron, Miss Kate Munroe, Mr. Lionel Brough, and Mr. J. G. Taylor.

Owing to the great demand for places there will be five morning performances of *Romeo and Juliet* at the LYCEUM on the mornings of Saturdays, 29th April, and 6th, 13th, 20th, and 27th May, at two o’clock.



PASTIMES.—The poverty of the Craven Meeting at Newmarket has not been made up for by the sport at Epsom this week. There seems to be little or no accounting for the ups and downs of meetings, and therefore we will not attempt to give any reasons for the comparatively tame doings on the “classic down,” when compared with the bumper meeting last spring. On the opening day, notwithstanding the presence of the Prince of Wales, the Upper Ten did not show in great numbers, and the weather was not particularly pleasant, April and March for the nonce apparently changed places. The Trial Stakes brought out a poor field of four very moderate animals, but it was a rare good race, Philibeg catching Davey Jones in the last two strides, and winning by a head. Lord Rosebery, who of course likes to win at Epsom, took the Maiden Plate with his unnamed filly by Macaroni—Bonnie Agnes, and later on won the Westminster Stakes for Two-Year-Olds with another nameless young lady by Speculum—Gardenia, who was made first favourite in a field of eleven, notwithstanding the recent winners, Alfonso and Pebble, being among the starters, and won in a canter by two lengths. His lordship may thus claim to have the best two-year-old which has yet carried silk this season. Alas for the decadence of the once-famous Great (now Little) Metropolitan Stakes, which not many years ago was a “market” race soon after the entries were published, but now is little more than a post-betting affair. In the first year of this race, in 1846, there were 29 starters for it, and as late as 1869, when Blueskin won, there were 19. In 1874 and 1877 there were only 6. In 1879, when the American Parole was frightening owners out of many fields, there were only 2. In 1880 there was a little revival, and 10 started; last year it dropped to 8, and on Tuesday last only 5 did battle. And a poor battle it was, resulting in the easy victory of the Duke of Hamilton’s Fiddler, for whom it had been settled on all hands that the race was a foregone conclusion. The City and Suburban day showed some improvement in weather and in general attendance; and though the visitors were all “on pleasure bent,” the very large number of both sexes and of all ranks who wore conspicuous bouquets and “button-holes” of primroses, gave touching evidence that by wearing the late Earl of Beaconsfield’s favourite flower they had not forgotten that the 19th of April was the anniversary of the great statesman’s death last year. The withdrawal of Iroquois and many other animals from the race robbed it of a great deal of the interest anticipated, but left sufficient to keep the market fairly active up to the start, though for many days previously it was surmised that the field would be unusually small. And so it was, as only fourteen came to the post, the smallest number since the institution of the race in 1851, save when Fordham won on Adamas in 1857 in a field of thirteen. Scobell, who had for weeks been one of the firmest favourites even known for a big handicap of late years, had the call of the field at the start, his price being a shade over 3 to 1; Master Waller, the second in the late Lincoln Handicap, was backed at a little over 5 to 1; Ishmael, the Northern horse, stood next at 7 to 1, with Whitechapel and Wallenstein next in demand. The prophets “as per usual” rang the changes on the favourites, and the result was to a certain extent in accordance with the market, as Master Waller and Scobell ran second and third, but the winner turned up in the 25 to 1 outsider Passaic, who won in a canter by two lengths. The animal was a cast-off of the American stable, which is supposed to be so very “cute,” and our Transatlantic friends must be as ready to bite their noses off at Wednesday’s race as they have been over the recent performances of Wallenstein, another of their “shunted” animals, who, by the way, with Archer and a penalty and overweight on his back, came in fifth. The great two-year-old race of the day was the Hyde Park Plate, for which in a field of a dozen the highly-tried Rookery, owned by Captain Machell, was made first favourite at evens. There was no mistake about it, as the favourite won by six lengths, showing that after all there is a good deal in private trials, and very little good to be done in backing favourites at starting prices.

FOOTBALL.—This is probably the last time this season we shall have to make any mems. on this pastime.—The Cheshire Association Cup has been won by the Northwich Victoria Club, which has beaten Northwich Novelty in the final tie.—For the semi-final tie in the Irish Association Cup, Cliftonville and Avoniel have for the third time played a drawn game.—Sheffield Heeley has beaten the Blackburn Olympic in their annual Association match.—Altogether, the football season has been a good one. Scientific play continues to make progress, but neither in the Association or Rugby game is it possible to eliminate “roughness,” which must for ever be a strong element in football, and causative of many accidents, more or less serious. On the whole, it would seem that the Association game, of which we have ever been strong upholders as the game really entitled to be called “football,” is making more way in popular estimation than the Rugby Union.

AQUATICS.—Over the Thames Championship Course, after some little fouling, Gibson has beaten Driver.—The match between Hanlan and Trickett, to come off on the Thames on the first of

May, does not create very much interest, as it is taken for granted that Hanlan can “row round” his opponent, though the latter has greatly improved since he was so easily beaten by the Canadian two years ago. As for any wagering about it there is simply none; and probably 10 to 1 on Hanlan would not find takers.

CRICKET.—A very painful rumour comes from Australia to the effect that two of Shaw’s team endeavoured to persuade a third to join in “selling” a match at Melbourne in the interest of some betting men. All cricketers will hope that it is only rumour, but matters look “ugly,” and if ugly they really turn out to be, the whole business will be laid before the M.C.C. and the Yorks and Notts County Cricket Committees.—From telegrams received as to the voyage of the *Assam*, it seems we may expect the Australian Cricketers in this country about the 3rd of next month.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

PROFESSOR GEORGE FRANCIS ARMSTRONG has long been placed high amongst living poets by all who can appreciate earnest thought and a worthy choice of subjects, wedded to thoroughly good technical treatment. Such readers should welcome his latest book, “A Garland from Greece” (Longmans), which contains some of the author’s finest work, and more than one passage which the world will not willingly let die. With one or two notable exceptions the poems deal rather with the modern state of Greece than with its ancient glories, and some of the songs and idylls have a fire and a melodious ring which keep their verses singing in the ear long after they have been read; perhaps the best is “The Brigand of Parnassus,” a narrative by an old chief of Klephets of the rescue from her Turkish captors of a Greek girl during the War of Independence; but “The Fugitives” is very pathetic, and hardly any praise would be excessive for such musical and stirring songs as “The Agoyat,” or the “Kleph’s Flight.” But unquestionably the poems which must command most attention are three, viz., “The Death of Epicurus,” “The Hermit of the Cape,” and “Orithyia.” The last-named could hardly be surpassed for tender melody and description; the nymph’s recital of her flight in the embrace of the Wind God is exquisite, and even better is the passage beginning “O, blue as the hollows of moonlit clouds were the Wind God’s eyes”—this metre, by the bye, might be used not inaptly to represent in English the classic hexameter. “The Hermit of the Cape” is almost terrible in its intensity; the agony of the self-deceived anchorite’s awakening could not be more forcibly depicted, and the passage in which he reckons up his sins is almost too painful—there can be no doubt after this as to Professor Armstrong’s dramatic ability. “The Death of Epicurus” must be read, selection could only do this noble poem injustice, but we may draw attention to the beautiful passage in which the dying philosopher sets forth his tenets—these lines have not been surpassed, in their kind, by any living writer. Space forbids us to dwell at length upon the remaining contents of the volume, but we must specially note the allegory of “Selenoms” were it only for the moral conveyed in one of the concluding stanzas;

For never shall man choosing, till Time’s end,
Choose the base life and find the best again;
Nor ever the dear love of maid or friend
In weak impatience of the spirit’s pain
Crush in his heart, and gentle Faith offend,
And lose not with Love’s loss Life’s richest gain.
Pain with high memories is light and breath,
Oblivion’s peace but rottenness and Death.

In so generally admirable a work it may seem captious to find blemishes, but we think the author himself will be the first to admit and amend the badness of two blank verse lines at pages 100 and 120. They seem due to oversight.

We are not admirers of expurgated editions, but those who can enjoy a collection of Byron’s works containing neither “Don Juan,” “Parisina,” nor “Manfred,” may be pleased with the two neat little volumes, enclosed in a cardboard box, issued by Messrs. W. Kent and Co., under the title, “Poems of Lord Byron: Carefully Selected.”

Messrs. Longmans have just brought out a cheap edition of Lord Macaulay’s “Lays of Ancient Rome,” with excellent paper and type. It is published both bound in cloth and in paper covers, at eighteenpence and one shilling.

Not for a long time has a more sumptuous anthology appeared than is “Sonnets of Three Centuries,” edited by T. Hall Caine (Elliot Stock). And, apart from the handsome appearance of the volume, the contents are valuable in the extreme, consisting as they do not only of selected specimens from the works of some of the best sonneteers, dead and living, but of original poems in this form written for the present editor’s purpose. Such are the trenchant sonnet “On Certain Critics,” by Mr. E. W. Gosse, and Mr. Swinburne’s rather aggressive pair on Carlyle’s “Reminiscences.” Amongst the more familiar may be noted those by Keats, Mrs. Browning, Mr. Rossetti, Dr. Donne, and others too numerous for mention; attention should, however, be drawn to Cardinal Newman’s noble “Melchisedek.” The editor’s preface is singularly good; he devotes himself to proving that the English sonnet is an indigenous growth, and no bastard outcome of the Italian, and we are glad to see that he champions the Shakespearean form; but we cannot admit there is any poverty of rhymes—if rhyme be properly understood—in our mother-tongue.



THE OUTRAGE ON THE QUEEN.—The trial of Roderick Maclean for high treason in attempting the life of the Queen was commenced at Reading on Wednesday, the limited space in the Assize Court being crowded to excess, and numbers of disappointed people being unable to obtain admission. The judges were the Lord Chief Justice and Mr. Baron Huddleston. The prosecution was conducted by the Attorney General, the Solicitor General, Mr. J. J. Powell, Q.C. (the leader of the Oxford Circuit), Mr. Poland, and Mr. A. L. Smith; whilst the defence was undertaken by Mr. Montagu Williams, Mr. H. D. Greene, and Mr. A. Yates. We are glad to see that the case was disposed of in one day, speeches, evidence, and summing-up being commendably brief. The defence of insanity was set up, and several medical experts having certified that the prisoner was afflicted with “homicidal mania,” he was acquitted on that ground, and an order was made for his detention during Her Majesty’s pleasure. We shall report the proceedings more fully next week, when we shall publish some engravings of the scene in Court.

THE LAMSON CASE.—A further respite of ten days has been granted to the convict Lamson, to give time for the arrival and consideration of additional affidavits which are now on their way from America. The letter of the Home Secretary, however, expressly declares that no further respite will be granted, and that no evidence which has yet been submitted either from England or America affords any justification for advising any interference with the sentence. The evidence already given seems to show that Lamson’s friends found their theory of defence upon an alleged hereditary taint of insanity developed by an excessive use of morphine and other narcotics; and that he entertained a sincere though mistaken notion of the medicinal value of aconitine. As above stated they have hitherto been unable to convince the Home Secretary of the

convict’s insanity. Whether the evidence yet to be produced will have that effect remains to be seen. Altogether apart from the question of insanity, it is a curious thing, and one which has nowhere been commented upon, that whereas Lamson is stated to have been for a long time prior to the charge in such a nervous and agitated condition that sleep and quiet were only obtainable by frequent resort to narcotic injections, it is stated that since his detention in prison, and especially since his condemnation, he has slept, ate, and drunk quite well; yet the changed condition of affairs must have had a disquieting rather than soothing effect upon his mind. Another consideration which is not at all reassuring is that in this, as in some former cases, it appears that quite a large number of acquaintances who believed the prisoner to be insane seemed to have been utterly regardless of public safety, as they said nothing about the matter until after the death of the poor boy, Percy John.

ALLEGED EXTENSIVE SWINDLE.—Great excitement has been caused in Birmingham by the collapse of the “International Law Agency,” a firm which, it is alleged, has for many months past been carrying on a gigantic system of fraud, advertising largely that next of kin and heirs were wanted for unclaimed property, and inducing great numbers of applicants to part with considerable sums of money as fees for inquiries and for legal forms and documents, which were either never drawn up or were perfectly useless, the claimants being meanwhile encouraged to continue these payments by the most positive assurances that their claims were uncontested. In Birmingham and the Black Country alone some hundreds of persons have been victimised; and, as the firm is stated to have had “agencies” in London, Manchester, Glasgow, and Sheffield, as well as at New York and Melbourne, the tale of wrong and ruin will probably be very largely increased. The local office at Birmingham was abandoned a few days ago, and has since been besieged by crowds of mulcted clients. Six persons are said to have been concerned in the management of the office; but none of these have yet been arrested. At Manchester, however, the police have apprehended two men named Mackenzie and Shakespeare, who were taken before the magistrates on Tuesday and remanded for a week.

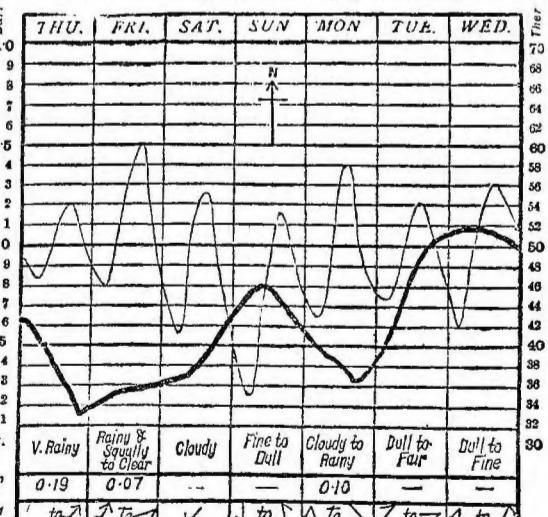
THE CHARGES AGAINST THE MARQUIS OF HUNTLY. in respect of which his lordship had been bound over to appear at the Mansion House, have now, like those upon which he was brought up at Bow Street, been withdrawn with the consent of the presiding magistrate, in this instance the Lord Mayor, who remarked that the prosecutors had been misled, for it was quite clear that the Marquis had never the slightest intention of doing that of which he was accused, and that, had he appeared at once in the first instance, the summonses must have been dismissed.

THE SUPPOSED MURDER AT RAMSGATE.—The man Walters has been again remanded. At the adjourned examination last week two tradesmen identified him as having called at their shops on April 1st with a lad about the age of the deceased, for whom he purchased some articles of clothing, paying for them out of a handful of gold which he took from his pocket. Sergeant Petely of the Ramsgate police force told how, while on the journey to Ramsgate in his custody, the prisoner had remarked that “it looked very black against him, as there was no money found on the boy,” and after being cautioned had confessed that he had given a false account of his doings on the day in question; that he took the boy to Ramsgate, and went out with him at night towards the cliffs, but lost him before reaching them. A coastguardsman spoke to having seen the prisoner about 11 P.M. close to the edge of the cliff beneath which the body of the deceased was subsequently found.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS DEATH. is that of the young man whose body was found on the Boulogne and Calais Railway, between Caffiers and Fréthun, and who could hardly have jumped or fallen from the train, as none of the carriage doors were found open. The murdered man, if murder it be, is supposed to have been Mr. William James Willoughby, assistant-paymaster of H.M. troopship *Tamar*, from which vessel he is said to have deserted.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CONFESSION. has just been made by a convict named Fury, who has been undergoing penal servitude at Pentonville, but who in consequence of his self-accusation has been committed for trial for the murder of a woman named Maria Fitzsimmons at Sunderland thirteen years ago. Appended to the written confession, which gives details of the crime, is the statement that “several men are now suffering imprisonment instead of me, but I have selected this case as likely to give the least trouble and expense to the public, whom I have already cost too much, and to which I shall confess as soon as I can obtain materials and leisure previous to my trial.”

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK FROM APRIL 13 TO APRIL 19 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week, although not continuously wet or even cloudy, has been in a very unsettled condition. On Thursday (13th inst.) depression centres were arriving on our western coasts from the Atlantic, and as one of these advanced over the south-west of England the weather in our neighbourhood became very rainy, with a strong wind from the south-west. In the course of Friday (14th inst.) the disturbance travelled to the north of England, and partially dispersed, a change which was accompanied by a marked improvement in the weather, the after-part of the day being fine and bright. On Saturday (15th inst.) pressure increased considerably in the north, and the wind in London shifted to north-east, while temperature fell decidedly. The change did not, however, last long, for on Sunday (16th inst.) fresh depressions were seen to be advancing from the Atlantic, and since then centres of disturbance have been continually arriving. Their tracks have, however, lain some distance from this part of the country, so that the weather, although cloudy, has not been very wet. At the close of the period depressions seemed inclined to come more directly over us and shower weather seemed likely. The barometer was highest (30°05 inches) on Wednesday (10th inst.); lowest (29°18 inches) on Thursday (13th inst.); range, 0°87 inches. Temperature was highest (65°) on Friday (14th inst.); lowest (35°) on Sunday (16th inst.); range, 25°. Rain fell on three days. Total amount, 0°36 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0°19 inches, on Thursday (13th inst.).

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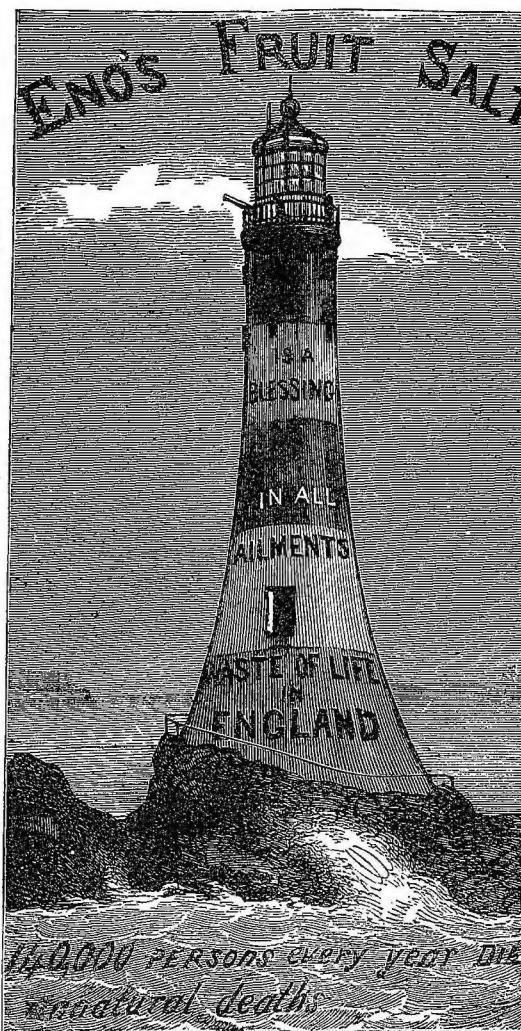
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